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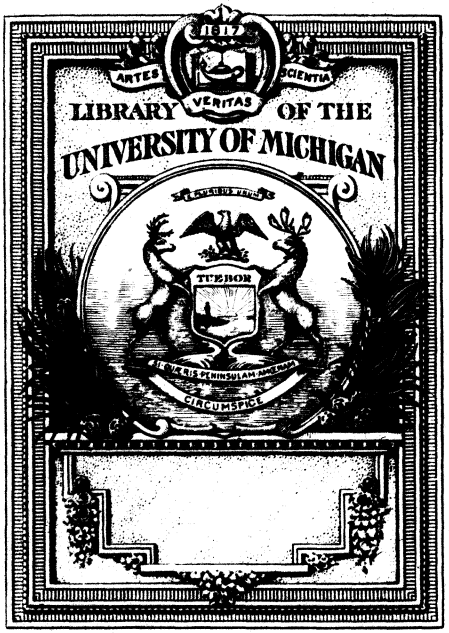
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MANILA

AND THE

PHILIPPINES.

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BY

MARGHERITA ARLINA HAMM.

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TO

RIZAL AND AGUINALDO,

THE DEAD MARTYR AND LIVING HERO,

THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED

BY THE AUTHOR.

PREFACE.

THIS volume is based upon notes made by the author while a resident and traveler in the Far East. Some have been used in newspaper correspondence for the New York *Mail and Express*, the New York *Sun*, the New York *Herald*, the Baltimore *American*, the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, the San Francisco *Examiner*, and the Hong Kong *Telegraph*.

All has been rewritten and brought down to date as far as it has been possible. The difficulties have been numerous on account of the Spanish official policy of which the chief object apparently is the suppression of all information concerning their Colonial possessions.

The Author has met representatives from the five classes that compose Philippine society: the Church, the Army, the Office-holders, the Merchants, and the Revolutionists, and thus has had the opportunity of seeing Spanish Colonial dominion from as many points of view.

M. A. H.

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MANILA AND THE PHILIPPINES.

CHAPTER I.

THE ROUTES TO THE PHILIPPINES.

THE Philippine Islands, roughly speaking, are eleven thousand miles west by south of New York City and fourteen thousand miles east by south. By train and mail steamer they are thirty days' journey going westward and thirty-five going eastward. Though a civilized land they are comparatively difficult of access. The chief way of reaching them is by one of the four lines running regularly between Hong Kong, Amoy and Manila. One of these lines is Spanish and the rest British. There is a small Spanish line which goes directly from Spain, stopping at Singapore as the last station before Manila is reached. There is also a Japanese way which runs from the land of the Mikado via Foo Chow and Formosa. But neither the Spanish nor the Japanese lines have as yet attained the status of excellence demanded by travelers. It may be said, therefore, that you begin your voyage to the Philippines at Hong Kong.

When you buy your ticket you realize very thoroughly that you are going to a country run upon a very different system from any that you have ever been in in other parts of the world. The company cannot sell you a passage until you produce your passport, viséd by your own consul and by the Spanish consul at Hong Kong. Your

own consul charges you nothing, but the other one must be paid a nice fee. You must also be identified. If it turns out that you are a missionary on evangelical business bent, you receive immediate notice that you cannot enter the Philippines. If you are a Protestant clergyman traveling for health, you are notified that you are free to come and travel, but that if you endeavor to convert people, or to express opinions at variance with those held by the Spanish government, you will be arrested and deported.

This sounds strange enough in the last part of the nineteenth century, but is, nevertheless, based upon actual facts in that part of the world. Nor is this all. You are notified in respect to smuggling, to apparel, equipment, literature, and money. If you bring more than a certain amount of clothing there are fees to be paid. If you take a weapon with you, it is subject to confiscation and you to fine. If you carry with you any book, magazine or paper which is heretical, revolutionary, or anarchistic, or which throws odium upon the Church, or reflections upon the government the matter is liable to seizure and you to fine, imprisonment, and deportation. Should you venture to express surprise at this harsh system, or to indicate doubt as to the enforcement of the law, a polite clerk tells you the fate of Dr. Rizal, the Philippine patriot who was arrested and imprisoned because in his trunk there was found a single pamphlet recommending reforms in the civil and ecclesiastical administration of his country. Your wardrobe for the Philippines is about the same as what you would take for the West Indies, linen and flannel suits, dress coats made of alpaca or black silk, a straw hat, and a pith helmet for a gentleman; the lightest and thinnest pongees, silks, laces, and nets for a lady. Both man

and woman should have rubber shoes, a waterproof gossamer, a sunshade and umbrella, and silk, linen or cotton gloves. A large supply of handkerchiefs, of underwear, and of hosiery is a necessity in view of the climate and the customs of the land.

A stranger to that part of the world should carry a medicine chest, or in default of that a fair supply of quinine pills, chlorodyne, and sun cholera mixture. The traveler should have been vaccinated within five years. In hygienic matters the Spaniard is a fatalist and laughs at the idea of vaccination. The result is that smallpox is endemic in all Spanish possessions, and in the winter months often epidemic.

An American consul, who was a famous wit, expressed this very epigrammatically by saying "that there were two seasons in Manila, the smallpox season and the cholera season."

After you have complied with all the formalities demanded by Spanish law, and have procured the right kind of money for use on the steamer and at your destination when you land, you make your peace with the Lord and embark upon one of the steamers for the Islands of King Philip.

The trip across the China Sea is always pleasant and sometimes very exciting. The steamers are very strong and seaworthy and the captains are men of more than ordinary intelligence and culture. I recall one, Captain George Tayler, of the Esmeralda, who would have been a star in any drawing-room. They speak English and Spanish with a smattering of Chinese, "pidgin English," and Malay. They have to possess much tact and diplomacy in order to keep on good terms with the Spanish officials, and to avoid the disastrous consequences of violating that extraordinary body of jurisprudence known as Spanish law.

A few illustrations may give a fair notion of this system. If a ship's manifest calls for a hundred barrels of flour there must be one hundred barrels of flour to verify the manifest. If there be one hundred and one, or ninety-nine, the captain is liable to arrest, fine and imprisonment, and the ship to seizure and confiscation.

It is not necessary to prove any intent in the matter nor can an excuse be legally pleaded for excess or deficiency. At the furthest an excuse or explanation may be urged in mitigation of the offense. In that case the authorities may graciously annul the judgment of confiscation, and substitute therefor a heavy fine. If a stowaway, especially one of a prohibited class, is found on board, the same list of punishments await the captain and the ship. If a passenger on board has no passport, or loses it *en route*, or if it is too old or does not describe the passenger accurately enough, there is another list of penalties awaiting ship and master upon arrival. Of course the principle underlying all this red tape is simply the extortion of money from commerce. It is true that the money extorted is paid back by degrees in the shape of higher freights and heavier charges of all sorts, but this repayment comes from the entire community, and not from the officials, who are entitled to two-thirds of the fines as perquisites of office. The run from Hong Kong to Amoy skirts the China coast, and gives occasional glimpses of towns and fishing villages of pagodas and joss-houses, in decay. The shore line is an ancient granite formation, which has been beaten by the storms of countless ages into all sorts of fantastic shapes and outlines. Sometimes for miles it is a wall of peaks and cones of a dull yellow-brown, where apparently no life exists or ever has existed. Then again it becomes rolling country with sand and gravel beaches, fields,

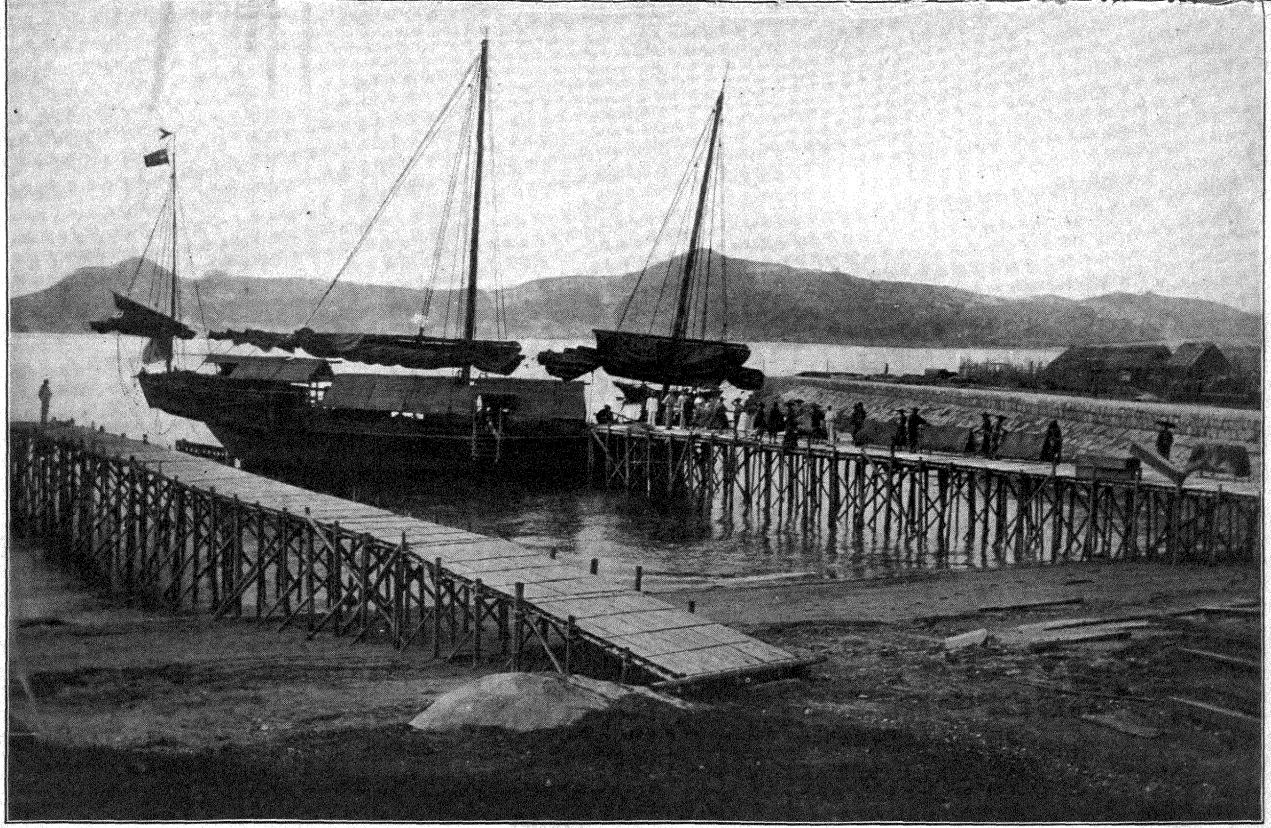
and meadows beyond, and here and there the mighty banyan tree, in whose shade five hundred people can find comfort and ease. At another place infinite labor has terraced the hillsides until they are seamed and scarred, looking for all the world as if the earth-spirit had started to ornament her outward garment with fine tucks and pleats.

Then again the shore is broken by some river which announces its restless activity miles away by floods of yellow water slowly mixing with the blue of the sea. There are islands large and small along the route. To the northeast of Hong Kong lies Pedro Blanco, or the White Stone, which rises a noble monolith higher than the tallest mast of passing vessels. On the other side, near to the land, is the famous group of rocks known as the Nine Pins or the Devil's Nine Pins, which are high, narrow blocks of stone, some straight, some apparently about to fall as if stricken by an invisible giant ball thrown by a genii. Halfway up the coast is Namoa Island, the home of the pirates. Here up to the beginning of this century was a community of freebooters, whose ferocity, daring, and seamanship were celebrated the world over. Even up to 1830, when there were warships on the coast, piracy was a recognized profession. The introduction of steam wrought its end. The steamship was too fast to overtake, and the steam warship could always overtake the pirate craft. Even at the present time there are still pirates on the coast, and every ship in those waters carries at least a dozen rifles, and two dozen revolvers.

At Amoy the Manila steamers stop a half or a whole day. There is a large commerce between China and the Philippines even in spite of the obstacles and burdens of Spanish law. From Amoy the steamers carry paving

stones for the streets of Manila and other cities, earthenware, china, porcelain, dried fish, provisions, table delicacies, medicines, and many textiles, more especially Chinese silk, and the various kinds of grass cloth made in Formosa, Chang Chow, and Swatow. Here the steamer is visited by the Spanish consul at Amoy, or his clerk. The functionary looks over the manifest, the passenger list, and the passports. He visés the ship's papers, and of course receives a fee for his trouble. From Amoy the steamer runs southeast, not for Manila, but for the north end of Luzon. This is done to take advantage of the strong currents of the China Sea which range from one to four knots an hour. There is one current in particular which runs southward, parallel to the coast of Luzon, which is said to reach five miles an hour at certain seasons of the year.

The China Sea has often been compared with both the Caribbean and the Gulf of Mexico. It has points in common with both. It appears to be the generating center of a large body of warm water which flows northward and eastward, and it is also the scene of very violent storms. The weather of the China Sea is its most extraordinary feature. It may be said to consist of the two monsoons, broken in the summer by typhoons and in the winter by northern gales. The southeast or summer monsoon is a mild, warm, and balmy breeze which blows continuously and scarcely ruffles the water. The northeast or winter monsoon is stronger and more fitful, running as high as fourteen and fifteen knots, and producing at some points a choppy sea, as disagreeable as that of the British Channel, and at others a heavy, ugly sea, which is the dread of all nervous or qualmish travelers. The northeast monsoon is broken by occasional gales which play havoc with the largest ships. It was



COAST SCENE SHOWING JUNKS.

These wonderful boats are marvels of lightness, portability and carrying capacity. The natives sometimes live on board them all the year around.

One of those storms which disabled the powerful P. & O. steamer Bokhara, October 10, 1892, and drove it as a strong team draws a plow among the shoals and banks of the Pescadores. It is difficult to imagine the force which can drag an ocean steamer of the largest size along a sea bottom of rocks and coral sand, until the plates and even the frames of the hull are ground away in the process of erosion. But the fiercest of these northeastern gales is a child alongside of the typhoon, the scourge of the China Sea. Old travelers pronounce the cooking on these Manila steamers to be the best in the world. The *chefs* are Chinamen, who are cooks by both education and inheritance, and their training has made them masters of Spanish, French, English, Hindu, and Japanese cooking, as well as of their native styles. Upon the table may be found curries, green, red, and white; chutneys, preserved and green; pressed fresh Macassar fish; Bombay ducks, which are not ducks, but a kind of cartillaginous fish; gauvas, fresh or in the form of jelly, jam and paste; alligator pears, served with sherry wine, or removed and made into a wonderful salad; the white hearts of the tops of young cocoanut trees slivered into fibres an inch in length, and then served as either a salad, a vegetable, or a sweetmeat; golden mangoes, which are simply unapproachable; mangosteens, the daintiest fruit this side of paradise; and glorious ramputas, nicknamed by godless youths, "white-whiskered strawberries."

Here the epicure can find the Celt-Iberian delicacies, bacalao à la Biscayeuse, chile Carne, rojo viejo, and frijolas con farina. As if to show how closely the world was tied up together one can eat prepared by a Chinese cook the delicious pilau of Manila, which the Spaniards learned from the Malays, which the Malays learned from

their Mohammedan conquerors centuries ago, which these learned from their ancestors in India. These in turn from the people of Persia, and they from Armenia when Armenia was an opulent, powerful and luxurious empire.

The coffee, whether of Java or Manila, is admirable and the tea puts to shame that which is served in the great hotels and restaurants of either New York or London. Then there are delicacies which are unknown to the Western world, the Canton rice bird, only an inch and a half in length, and a half an inch in thickness. These are stuffed with a curried stuffing, and then roasted or fried, or else they are brochetted with alternating layers of bacon and of mushrooms. There is stewed terrapin made from either the marsh terrapin of Luzon or the mountain terrapin of the Chinese hills, either of them equal to the diamond backs of the late John Chamberlain. Then there are curious confections made from tropical fruits, some dried, some smoked, some preserved with honey, others with molasses, and still others with white sugar, and then as if to stir up the happiest of all mental complaints, homesickness, there are canned Bartlett pears from California, peaches from Delaware, succotash from Maine, and strawberries from New York. The Anglo-Saxon genius is undermining the globe. In the loneliest waters of the Philippines may be found the British tramp steamer and in the smallest village American canned vegetables and on both a Waterbury watch.

CHAPTER II.

THE ISLAND OF LUZON.

ALL voyages come to an end, and on the second day from Amoy there is a cry of "Land ho!" and there upon the horizon lies an irregular dark purple wall, making a royal contrast in color with the sky above and the sea below. As the ship approaches the color changes and at last resolves itself into a green, richer and deeper than that of the Emerald Isle. On the deck of the ship it is easy to see that Luzon and the other members of the Philippines are the result of ages of volcanic action and much longer ages of erosion and weathering, of coral building, and the growth and decay of swamps and forests. Such, indeed, has been its history. Its volcanic features are almost numberless, and remind one partly of Japan and partly of that long line of desert rocks known as the Aleutians. On the other hand the coral reefs and beds suggest the great barrier reef of northeastern Australia. Strangely enough, too, the fauna and flora are equally ambiguous, if that term may be applied to the living kingdom. Unlike the mainland there are no wild members of the cat family in the Philippines. On the other hand there are many types which are Australian in character, and which are not found upon the Asiatic mainland or even upon Formosa.

The floral world has in it features of both Australia and Asia, and even the human world has in it types as low if not lower than the aborigines of Australia, and

other types as high as those of the Malay states. It would seem, therefore, that the Philippines represent the results of two different epochs. One was the epoch which formed the long axis which begins in the Aleutians, runs through Japan, the Loo Choos, and Formosa, and the other epoch which brought up from the deep Australia and parts of Java, Sumatra, Borneo, and Celebes. The combination in the case of the Philippines is a very happy one. The volcanoes produce mountains many of which are now nine thousand feet high, and in some geologic age must have been a mile higher. These mountains supplied soil, sand, gravel, rocks, and ores. The coral polyps built numberless walls and plateaus which were elevated until they reached the air, and then served as walls and breakwaters behind which pools, shallows, marshes, and finally meadows rich and fertile, came slowly into being.

From the steamer one can see the endless variety of scenery and topography which resulted from this dual cause. Here is a mountainous district and around it is another district which may be compared with Holland, or even the city of Venice. Lakes and lagoons beyond number—bays and harbors, landlocked gulfs, fiords, streams and canals are everywhere, and then again come hilly districts, followed by meadows and mountain districts, ranging all the way from Cape Bojeador down to Serangani Point in the far south.

The process of land-making is still going on. Many of the volcanoes are still active, and the patient coral polyps never cease their labors. It increases the beauty of the landscape to have mountains that smoke by day, and glare like titanic lanterns by night. At the same time it is not altogether comfortable. Such instrumentalities of nature are usually accompanied by earth-

quakes, and earthquakes are certainly the most disagreeable visitors known to civilized man.

Luzon is the most important of all the Philippines. It is the most populous, having about five million people within its shores, and it is also the richest and most civilized. It is as large as New York, Massachusetts, and Rhode Island, and has a shore line which if rectified would reach from the Bay of Fundy to Key West. Of its resources but little is thoroughly known. Spanish policy has been toward discouraging all enterprise by native as well as by foreigner, and the territory of to-day is the same as it was a century ago, so far as investigation and exploitation are concerned. This much, however, is known. It contains large quantities of gold, and undetermined amounts of silver, mercury, iron, copper, lead, brown coal or lignite, petroleum and true coal. It has an immense supply of hard, tropical woods, and is fertile beyond all belief.

The Chinese and Tagal gardeners raise seven, eight and even ten crops a year upon their little farms. This is due to a rich, loamy soil, an unfailing supply of water, good natural drainage, and bright, sunny weather nine-tenths of the year. Everything grows as if by magic. A yard left unoccupied for a few months becomes a wilderness of flowers and weeds. If left a year untouched it becomes a jungle. All of this is suggested to the observer on the steamer's deck. The rocks are green with moss, heavy masses of creepers and vines hang upon the face of every cliff, thick forests are visible near the shore and far away in the interior.

Scarcely a tilled field is brown or shows the earth. The sprouting time is so short that the plowed field of to-day takes a greenish tinge to-morrow, and has a rich tint the day after. There are other indications

of prosperity and fertility. There are many native boats along the shore, little Spanish steamers puffing noisily as they creep from place to place. There are wagons drawn by buffaloes on every road. There are huts and hovels in every direction, and through a glass human beings can be seen engaged in their daily vocations. Further down the coast the steamer passes Cape Bolinao, a bold promontory which runs out into the sea. Here is the signal station from which the ship's approach is telegraphed to Manila. Here also is the cable station which sends the messages under the China Sea to far-away Hong Kong. Near them is the lighthouse, that ever welcome sight to navigator and passenger alike. The station is very picturesque, the mountains and forests, the great gulf of Lingayen, and the thousand and one shades of green tend to make a tableau of memorable beauty. From here it is but a few hours to Manila Bay, which on account of its vast size ought to be called a gulf. The opening is quite narrow and is made all the smaller by one large rocky island in the center of the passage known as Corregidor and some smaller ones between Corregidor and the mainland. Upon Corregidor is an ancient fort of more beauty than utility, but giving a very pretty effect to the rocky walls and the dark-green vegetation which surround it. Once past the line of islands the great bay opens up as if the explorer was starting into a new ocean. It must be thirty miles in one direction and thirty in another. Even then the figures are misleading, because at many points the bay passes into shoals and salt marshes which are part land and part water, and reach for miles up into the interior. Streams run into the bay in every direction. In the rainy season they bring down huge bodies of silt and even gravel and bowlders, so strong is the

force of the running water. It is this detritus which has made the marshes, the shoals, and banks of the bay, and which is gradually converting that great body of water into a swamp, to change ultimately to noble meadow land. The progress of the change is indicated by the yellow water of the bay, which at some points looks like liquid mud, and by scores of buoys, some floating and others driven into the mud beneath, which indicate the rising of the bottom toward the surface of the sea.

It takes a skilled navigator to run Manila Bay at full speed. Nearly every ship which comes there slacks or stops with signal flags thrown out for one of the official pilots who make an excellent living at their trade. As the ship goes on Cavité comes into sight and then Manila. Cavité is a town on a small peninsula which runs out from the mainland in a general northwestern direction, inclosing a fine bay a little larger than that of New York. On the other side of the bay lies the capital of the Philippines. At Cavité is the government arsenal, shipyards, docks, forges, and repair shops. There are forts facing both west, north and northeast, formidable in appearance, and seemingly armed with powerful guns. The steamer passes, slackens its speed, and finally drops anchor anywhere from a half-mile to two miles from the city proper. The voyage is done, and the traveler is now under the shadow of the red and yellow banner of Spain. The anchor is scarcely down when a vicious little steam tug, laden with customs officials and soldiers, dashes up to the side and makes fast to the companion ladder. Then a small regiment of men pour out of the craft on board the steamer. There is an inspector, proud and imperious, who goes immediately to the captain's private room. He receives the ship's

papers and the passports of all the passengers, which must be taken to the government house, and there be entered and again viséd. There is another inspector whose duty apparently is to see that the ship is in good sanitary condition, and that there is no contagious disease on board. There is a third inspector whose duties are seemingly to keep a sharp watch upon the officers of the ship lest these should take wings and fly away. A fourth inspector, and a fifth, stand on either gunwale to prevent wicked passengers or seamen from passing dutiable goods out of the portholes, or dropping them with telltale floats into the water below. Then there are several inspectors or searchers who go through the ship. Most important of all is a small company of soldiers who belong to the Spanish army of the Philippines. It is considered a great privilege to do customs work, and to get an occasional cup of coffee, table delicacy, or cigar, from some one on board of the steamer. So the thoughtful Spanish general assigns his best men to this branch of the service.

In seeing these soldiers, therefore, you see the best of the Spanish infantry in the far East. They are not a bad-looking set. They are nearly all young, ranging from sixteen and seventeen years of age to about thirty. Some are Spaniards, some are Malays, and some are half-breeds, whom it is difficult to determine. The Philippines from time immemorial have been the battleground of many races. On Luzon there have been a Negroid race, a Papuan race, two Malay races at least, Chinese settlers, Japanese, and Spanish. None of these races have kept themselves aloof from others, and each and all have blended and reblended, until in the course of time men and women have been produced in whose veins was the blood of at least six different ethnic or anthropologic types.

MAIN STREET, MANILA.

This is formed of a curious conglomeration of all shapes, sizes and makes of buildings. Some of the stores are modern and up to date, whilst others are the very opposite.

The commonest are the Spanish Malay half-caste, next are the Chinese Malay, and then the Chino-Spanish, or Eurasian. All three mixtures are satisfactory physically and mentally, if not morally. There is in Manila the same prejudice or superstition that is found in many parts of this country, namely, that half-breeds generally combine the vices of both parent races.

The assumption is probably as true there as it is here, that is to say not true at all. The real meaning is one that pride forbids to confess (namely) that the half-breeds represent the unrighteous living of the men who make the declaration. As a matter of fact these half-breeds, poor, ignorant, and uncared for, make very good soldiers. They are sober, faithful, and obedient. When it comes to action they are brave, patient, and enduring. They are not very neat in their appearance, their clothing is old and shabby, their trousers a little bit fringed at the bottom, and many go barefoot, or wear shoes through which the brown skin is painfully visible. They are small in stature, thin, lithe, and sinewy. They are graceful and many of them quite comely. Their weapons are in fair condition, but are not of the latest pattern. But all from the highest to the lowest are exceedingly polite. Everbody bows to everybody else, everybody smirks, everybody is perpetually expressing an interest in the health and welfare of everybody else. If you belonged to the same family as your visitors you could not receive greater attention. Everyone with whom you have any official transaction hopes that you have had a good voyage, and have enjoyed the trip, the ship, and the courtesies of the officers. He hopes that your health is faultless, that all of your relatives are in good spirits, that you will grace Manila and the Philippines for many years, and that you will take the same delight

in the pleasant people of your nationality ashore that he and all of his circle do, and that the climate will prove agreeable in every respect. There are twenty kind questions and thirty friendly hopes expressed by each inspector, searcher, and soldier. You are expected to smile and thank him at each pause, and at the end to ask a similar series in return.

It is a very pleasant system, but oh, it does so delay travel! After the first steam launch goes away, leaving soldiers and a few other officials on board, another launch comes, bringing health officers and more soldiers; then comes a third launch bringing the agent of the consignees. Then come cargo and passenger boats of various sizes and kinds. The passenger boats are called bancas and are long, heavy, clumsy craft about two and a half or three feet wide, and thirty or forty feet long. A large part is hooded over, the hood, with a boat, forming a dark tunnel into which you crawl. If you are not careful in stepping into the banca, or if you are too careful, you go into the water, and have to be fished out. The banca combines many virtues.

It can be rowed like a shell, paddled like a canoe, and poled like a canal boat. It can also be sailed like a catboat. In each capacity it is extremely uncomfortable and wearisome. It is undoubtedly a survival of the ship of the prehistoric man, which consisted of a large log hollowed out, and the most charitable desire on the part of a Christian is that it may be buried with the aboriginal gentleman who invented it.

You get into the banca in prayer and trembling, and then sit there calmly doing nothing until the boatman, the steamer steward, and the customs officials, and the soldiers allow your baggage to be transferred from your stateroom to your side. If you are shrewd you will give

every man a tip or you will give the captain of the soldiers a large Mexican dollar. This investment saves considerable time. With it your baggage is put on board in about five minutes; without it the time varies from a half-hour to a full hour. When everything is on board, the banca pushes off, and moves leisurely to the city. It passes into the river which flows between walls of stone and is more truly a canal, and finally stops at a landing, where it is made fast in due fashion. You and your baggage alight, and you are again on *terra firma* in the good city of Manila.

CHAPTER III.

IN MANILA.

MANILA, strictly speaking, has three meanings. It is the ancient walled city, which is the legal meaning. It is the walled city and its suburbs, which is the popular meaning, and it is also the province, district, or county, of the Island of Luzon, where the city is situated. The walled city lies on the southern bank of the Pasig River, and is walled in a way that suggests the towns and cities of the middle age. The walls are of gray stone lined with brick or rubble, and have parapets, bastions, and machicolations. They look picturesque and even imposing. On the northern side the river serves as a moat, and on the west the sea, or more properly speaking, the bay. On the east and south there are well-made moats, paved on the bottom and faced with stone on the outside, which can be filled with water in the event of assault by an enemy. They are filled by large sluiceways, equipped with heavy gates which connect the east moat with the river.

The last time they were employed was in the war with Britain, when General Draper, with a strong naval and military force, attacked and captured the city. These fortifications were built three hundred and eight years ago (1590) by General and Governor Gomez Perez Dasmarinas. They were built partly by forced labor, and partly by coolies brought over from China. The walls

altogether are about two miles and a quarter long, and from ten to twenty feet thick. All along the top are ancient cannon, some dating from the latter part of the fifteenth century, and others being breech-loaders of the present period.

None of them are high-power guns, and none would be of use against modern weapons, whether of warships or of siege batteries. The masonry was good honest work. It withstood the onset of war without showing any particular damage, and what was a greater test of its merit, the shocks of hundreds of earthquakes, large and small. They left telltale marks of their enormous force. That of 1880 threw down an arch in one of the gates, and others fractured walls here and there, producing crevices which are utilized by mouse and rat, bat and lizard, and occasionally by a snake. A large part of the moats are in a revolting condition, being half-filled with a hideous mixture of vegetable matter, stagnant water covered with slime, mud, and the refuse of a large city. It is known to produce fever and malarial diseases and for that reason the Spaniards are afraid to clean it, lest by disturbing the foul matter the evils are suddenly increased.

While the fortifications are no protection in modern warfare, they might be of use in the event of a riot, or possibly of a rebellion. It would depend entirely upon the arms possessed in such a case by the insurgents. The mediæval idea is still further carried by having a garrison composed of Caucasians, half-breeds and Malays, which guards the gates, patrols the walls, and keeps up the make-believe of war.

It should not be forgotten that the Philippines have never been thoroughly civilized by the Spaniards, and that as late as 1849 piratical craft from Mindanao and

Sulu came up to within a few miles of the city walls. They afterward retired to their inaccessible harbors in the south without particular molestation from the Spaniards. Nearly all of the destruction of piracy in those seas has been accomplished by British gunboats, which may be said to have done more for the protection of Manila than both its walls and fleets combined. Against these freebooters of the sea these fortifications would be always serviceable.

The walled city has eight gates, each one of which is provided with a clumsy drawbridge. All of them were provided with portcullises, but these are no longer used. Up to 1852 the drawbridges were raised every night at eleven, and lowered every morning at four. Inside the walls are many government offices, the branch post office, telegraph office, the old custom house, some colleges, convents, a weather observatory, an arsenal, a cathedral, and eleven churches. There are seventeen streets crossing at right angles, and many shops and small stores. In the past ten years there has been an attempt to beautify both the city and suburbs by the establishing of little parks and public gardens. On the other side of the river is the island and district known as Binondo, which is the great trading center of the city, and the site of the foreign merchants and the Chinese quarter.

The streets are quite wide and well paved, and here and there are the beginnings of attempts to construct boulevards. Taken as a whole the district looks very prosperous, but both neglected and unfinished. The export and import business is chiefly in the hands of the British, the retail business is controlled by the Chinese. There are twenty-four Chinese merchants of great wealth and position, who receive the social and political recognition denied to the average member of their race in

Manila. Although Chinese labor is supposed to be discountenanced, yet a large part of the hardest work in the metropolis is done by that race. In every part of both city and suburbs the commonest sight is that of half-naked coolies carrying loads upon their heads and shoulders, driving carts, and performing the most servile work. They also control, but they do not monopolize, such industries as boot and shoe making, furniture-making, cabinet work, blacksmithing, iron casting, metal smithery, tin-working, tanning and dyeing. The working classes live in a district of the city called Tondo. It is well worth visiting; but no one should go there without taking a good dose of quinine, and spraying the body and clothing with disinfectants. The houses are hovels, packed close together, and alive with human beings and animals, not to speak of vermin. There are no sewers. The drainage, garbage, and silt lie upon the ground, forming noisome pools or slowly oozing into open ditches, always choked up, which are found in every street and ally.

In this district the death rate is often two hundred to the thousand, and here every year starts the epidemic fever, which carries off tens of thousands. The other suburbs are more rustic, cleaner and beautiful.

The land is low and the waters of the river and of the sea form long arms, canals, ponds and lakes in endless variety. This part of Manila has often been compared to Venice, and might, if treated by capable landscape gardeners and engineers, be made into an earthly paradise.

On the shore is a narrow park or driveway called the Lunetta, where, every evening during the season, a fine concert is given by a military band. Americans encounter a familiar spectacle in a horse-car line, which runs

through the city and suburbs, and which terminates near the station of a small railway connecting Binondo with the pretty village of Malabon. In Manila everybody has his own vehicle and horse. The vehicles are a queer collection. The best consists of a small and cheap victoria or barouche, while the cheapest and poorest is a square box with a ladder at the end set upon two wheels, without strings, and drawn by a dilapidated horse. The rates charged for the use of the conveniences are very reasonable. For a good barouche and team the tariff is about twenty-five cents for a short trip, while for a little box cart it is ten cents if you engage all the accommodation, and five cents if you are one of a party of three or four. The drivers are very polite, and also kind to their animals. They have an odd habit of keeping up an extended conversation with their horses, and prefer to direct them by voice rather than by pressure upon the reins. The same thing is done by the driver of the buffalo cart, so that a street crowded with vehicles is quite a noisy assemblage.

There are many drug stores in both the city and the suburbs. The largest and best is an enormous English establishment run as a branch by a Hong Kong corporation. One or two are conducted by Germans, while the rest are managed by natives, half-caste and Chinese. Many years ago the apothecaries of the Philippines were nearly all Germans; but the progress of education in that part of the world introduced the study of pharmacy. The opportunity was immediately embraced by half-castes and Chinese, and these in the course of time drove the Europeans out of business.

The poorest-paid German drug clerk usually receives ten dollars a week, while the Chinese and half-breed drug clerks are glad to work for that sum a month. On

account of the climate the busy hours are in the afternoon and evening, when two or three clerks are necessary, so that the difference in expense in clerk hire alone would put the German establishment at a serious disadvantage.

The people of Manila are not good patrons of the stage and the opera. There is no theater in the city proper, nor opera house, and there are but three places of amusement in the suburbs. At the Teatro Filipino, the building is largely an open framework so that the performance can be seen from the yard or garden beyond it, and partly from the street outside. At the Teatro del Principe, there is a stock company which gives low comedy, dialect entertainments, and rather dreary farces; while the third house, the Teatro de Tondo, is situated in what we would call the slums, and gives popular melodramas. Now and then the city is visited by dramatic companies, the Italian opera, or a good concert organization, and patronizes its visitors in a very handsome manner. The most popular amusement is the American circus. No matter what the manager or performers, every circus in the far East is known as "American," and in fact most of them, as a matter of business enterprise, own the rights of some American organization.

When these go to Manila they receive an almost royal ovation, Europeans and natives alike flock to the performances, of which two are given a day. Crowds of country people will ride or walk in, sometimes taking journeys of ten and fifteen miles to see the show. No company plays a shorter term than three weeks, and many play eight weeks. These visits are profitable, as the board of man and beast is very cheap, the cost of laborers small, and a band of Malay or Manila musicians can be secured for twenty-five cents a performer a night.

Barnum is not the first to charter a steamer and cross the sea to give a circus performance in another land. It has been done for twenty years in the far East, the ships going from Hong Kong or Amoy to Manila.

There is a bull ring in the suburb of Paco, and here the noble sport of torturing and killing bulls for human amusement sinks down to its lowest depths. No self-respecting Spanish toreador will come out to the Philippines, so that the artists are "native talent." In place of the fierce Andalusian bulls which are bred for ring purposes, they have the low-spirited and decepit animals of the Philippines. European cattle do not thrive in that part of the world, and although they manage to exist, they are sorry specimens compared with the original stock. Beside being small, poorly developed, and timid they are also lazy and slow. The ring performers take advantage of these peculiarities in order to win cheap applause from the audience. The heroic toreador frequently catches hold of the bull's tail and has the affrighted animal pull him around the ring. An agile bandillerist will vault over the bull in motion or will dodge under him when at rest. The poor quadruped seems in a daze and does his best to escape. The bipeds chase him about the place, striking him with spear points or with the butts of lances, pricking him with various instruments, kicking him at times with their feet, and after a disgusting entertainment of fifteen or twenty minutes they murder the animal in cold blood. The local aristocracy declines to patronize the institution upon the ground of the inferiority of the sport, but the Spanish lower classes, the half-breeds, and a few natives attend the performances, partly to gratify their cruel nature, and partly to imitate the example of their superiors in Spain.

If the bull-fighting is bad at Manila, the cock-fighting is of the best quality. The Spaniards are monomaniacs on the subject, and the natives have been trained to imitate their masters. It is a source of revenue to the Spanish government, which not alone taxes it but rents out the tax to the highest bidder. In this way the government gets a nice income from the sport, and a shrewd speculator is enabled to feather his financial nest.

There is a legal code of cock-fighting which is as well known to the people as the code of civil procedure is to a New York lawyer. Among the regulations is one which confines the sport to Sundays and feast days. Another regulation extends the time for Manila alone, where Thursdays are also set aside. Each place has the official gallery or cockpit, and if the fighting is held anywhere else all participants are liable to arrest, fine and imprisonment. The laws or rules of the pit are strict,and are amended by the government every year or two, so as to increase the interest or excitement in the sport. All people are allowed to bet, but no one may bet more than fifty dollars on one contest. A cock may wear one metal spur, but not two. The spur, however, is made of the best steel, and is ground and pointed until it may be compared, in a small way, to a first-class bowie knife. The fight is held to be terminated on the death of one or both cocks, or when one of them turns and runs away. The code on this subject contains no less than one hundred specific sections. Wealthy men breed fighting-cocks on a large scale, while poor enthusiasts will buy the eggs and hatch and raise one or two for their own benefit. The birds are very handsome, in fact, handsome than those of Spain or the United States. This is due, according to connoisseurs, to crossing the breed with the wild cock of the Philippines, which is the most beau-

tiful, muscular, and agile member of the gallinaceous family.

The clergy are among the best patrons of the sport. They are successful breeders skillful handlers, and regular bettors. The officers of the army and navy are good patrons, but confine themselves chiefly to betting. Wealthy men back their own entries at the fight, but consider it undignified to handle or assist at the fighting. The gallery is well patronized at all times. On Thursday the place is well filled, but on Sundays and feast days it is often crowded to suffocation.

There is much music, public and private, at Manila, and some of it is of more than average quality. The friars make music a part of the school curriculum and also regard it as a means to a livelihood. There must be several thousand natives and half-castes who have been thoroughly educated in the use each of one or more instruments, and after that as a member of a band or orchestra. The Spanish army is provided with good regimental bands, and each of the native regiments in times of peace has a small band attached to it. The commanding officers by picking the individual performers will often establish military bands which will compare favorably with the more famous organizations of the United States. Beside the public performances there are private concerts, and also musical entertainments given by staff officers, schools, churches, and other institutions.

The Malays take kindly to martial music and display enthusiasm over a brass band. On the other hand, they do not seem to care for fine music, especially that which requires stringed and wooden instruments. The Spaniards have no very great love of it either. They are crazy over dance music, popular operatic airs, and light,

and comic opera, but manifest no interest in the higher compositions. Nearly all concerts in Manila consist of marches, overtures to famous operas, familiar arias written for a full band, dances, popular songs, and war music.

There is a good jockey club in the city, which holds a race week every year, and does creditable work, considering the conditions of the place. The president is usually a Spanish nobleman, while the working members are Englishmen, Americans, and Spaniards who have been educated in England. The club has a fine track, and by offering an extraordinary number of prizes, including consolation rewards, makes it possible for young men, who are well to do, but not wealthy, to become patrons of the turf.

During the race week from fifty to one hundred and fifty horses are entered in the various events. The riding is done by gentlemen jockeys, there being no professionals in the country. The best animals are Chinese ponies, and next to them the Timor ponies. As the animals are very small and the riders are usually well built young men, the times made in the races are exceedingly good. The strength of these little animals, their endurance and vitality, are truly remarkable. The pony will enter three races in one day carrying a man weighing a hundred and thirty-five pounds, will run at full speed the entire distance, and will be seemingly as fresh and alert at the end of the last race as at the beginning of the meeting. The races are popular, and bring out the social world much more than do races around New York City. In place of a grand stand, and long boards, the practice in the Orient is to have a small, handsome stand for officers of the club and invited guests and numbers of private stands, each belonging to a

member. The stands are two stories high, the lower one being used as a stable, and the upper, which is open on three sides, as a place where the owner entertains his friends. Lavish hospitality is shown during race week, every stand owner keeping open house. The table is set at the back part of the stand, and is supplied with cold meats, salads, biscuit, cake, sweetmeats, coffee and tea, and also champagne, vino tinto Bordeaux, brandy, Scotch whisky, ale, beer, and soda. The festivities last all day, both eating and drinking running on continuously.

Social pleasures are few and small, consisting chiefly of formal visits, or an interchange of courtesies between carriages. As for hotels, but little can be said in compliment to Manila. There is only one hotel worthy of the name, the Hotel de Oriental. It is very small measured by American standards, having only eighty-three rooms for public service, and accommodations for twenty-five horses. It is clean, neat, well ventilated, and attractive. The service is first class, and the cooking admirable. Beside the leading dishes of the French cuisine it serves the national dishes of Spain so as to captivate the most fastidious eater. Its chicken, chile peppers and rice are a revelation to those who have never eaten that ancient Barcelona dish. On occasions it serves tamales larger than the Mexican article with a filling made of game instead of chicken, as is the case with the latter. Most notable of all, it dispenses a curry equal to the finest productions of Bombay or Calcutta. Its most popular curry is one made of camerones or large prawns, and the side dishes served with it include the Bombay duck, the Macassar red fish, fried breadfruit, fried onions, granulated roast peanuts, Spanish anchovies, grated young cocoanut, green and red chile ribbons,

mango chutney, green chutney, English pickled walnuts, English mustard pickles, and palm farina. It is the most elaborate curry east of India, and is superior to anything in either the United States or even in Europe itself.

The punkahs, or huge broad fans suspended from the ceiling, and swung with a rope by a coolie in an adjacent corridor, are spotlessly clean, and very artistic in design. The hotel floral decorations are elaborate and very sightly. The Hotel de Madrid in Intramuros, the Hotel del Universa, and La Catalanta have good Spanish cooking, bad rooms, and very inferior service. La Esperanza Intramuros has the best cooking of all the Spanish establishments, and the worst lodging accommodations. There are others of which the reputation has traveled far and wide. They are said to be inferior to the vile inns of the Mongolian steppes where men, camels, horses, pigs, and goats, sleep together in the same room.

At some period in the past a governor-general with a little more intelligence and less dishonesty than most of his class started a botanical garden. It opened with a flourish of trumpets and made a very attractive spot for citizen and visitor alike, but the next governor-general gave it no attention, and the poor garden has gone on from bad to worse, until it is now a very mournful spectacle.

The annual budget shows that it is provided for by the authorities, and that several eminent gentlemen of scientific accomplishments take care of it, and are paid therefor by the state. They are never seen at the garden, and according to popular rumor are to be found at the colonial office in Madrid, where it is to be believed they draw or discount their salaries with official prompt-

ness. A few policemen-soldiers are detailed to the garden to prevent British travelers from running away with the trees—and a handful of beggars monopolize the prettiest spots in the place, where they whine and howl for alms at the approach of every comer.

CHAPTER IV.

THE PEOPLE OF MANILA.

WHILE Manila covers a large territory it is not as populous as other cities of the same size. It grows steadily, and with a wise administration would be one of the first cities of the far East, but it is already surpassed by Hong Kong and Shanghai in population, and by both these cities as well as by Yokohama, Nagasaki, Singapore, and Batavia, in commerce, wealth, beauty, power, and civilization. The Spaniards who come out there do so with the intention of making a fortune, no matter by what means, in as short a time as possible, and of then returning to their native land. Thus the governing class is forever changing, and the institutions in which, by reason of their official position, they take a leading part, have no opportunity of developing in legitimate manner. The houses built by the government, or built at the government's expense, make fine residences and add a certain dignity to the place, but they are few in number, and do not accommodate more than a tenth of the transitory office holders. These having no local interest excepting that of greed and rapacity, live the best they can and make no improvements in the country of which they ought to be the chief supporters and aids. Many of the officials have a room or two, a little bungalow, and live and eat in the Spanish club, or at the cheap restaurants in the citadel or the suburbs. The same

thing applies to a large extent to the foreign merchants. Even if they like the place well enough to remain, the attitude of the governing classes is such that each and all are desirous of leaving the country at the earliest moment. Nevertheless, these men have far more public spirit than the officials.

They build fine homes, create beautiful gardens, erect substantial and even luxurious business establishments, subscribe for improvements and co-operate in measures for the public welfare. The Spaniards who live there are very poor, and through either the climate or heredity are slothful, unambitious, and unenergetic. The natives are sufficiently industrious to earn a comfortable living, but go no further for fear that they might be robbed by the official classes. The busiest people there are the Chinese and the Chinese half-breeds. These are always working, no matter what the weather. They bring the thrift and patience of Canton across the China Sea, and although they are "squeezed" and blackmailed, they generally manage to accumulate a competence. These varying tendencies express themselves in the growth and character of the population. A careful study of the census indicates very clearly the direction in which Manila is growing. The present population has, of course, been diminished by the war with the United States and the insurrection of Rizal and Aguinaldo. It is estimated to be about three hundred thousand, of which natives, chiefly Tagals, number two hundred thousand, the Chinese, forty thousand; and the Chinese half-breeds fifty thousand, the Spaniards, including officials and creoles, five thousand; the Spanish half-breeds about twelve thousand, and Europeans and Americans, about four hundred.

The number of Spaniards is very little larger now than

it was forty years ago. The number of foreigners is about the same. The number of Chinese increases slowly, of natives more rapidly, and of both Spanish and Chinese half-breeds more rapidly still. These half-breeds tell an eloquent tale of the condition, both social and political. The Chinese half-breeds are an evidence of polygamy. A Chinese merchant usually has a Chinese wife, and one or more native slaves, servants or wives, the legal status being very vague. It is contrary to Spanish law and has to be paid for accordingly. The state of affairs, however, is not as bad as the statistics seem to indicate. To the Chinaman these half-breed children are generally as dear as those by his Chinese wife. He educates them carefully, and brings them up in his own business. They inherit from their mother the qualities which fit them for the climate, and from the Chinese side of the house the perseverance and indomitable will which mark that race. They become prosperous merchants and wealthy men. The Spanish half-breeds on the other side represent a very different condition. They are usually the children of Spanish officers and officials by native women, and are viewed with no affection by their male parents, but, on the contrary, with dislike and even aversion. The father goes home to Spain after three or four years, making no provision for the unfortunate offspring. These grow up with no advantages, and with a stigma about them which is bound to hold them down through life.

From this class the dangerous element of Manila is largely recruited. Some of them, it must be confessed, are remarkably handsome. They inherit the oval face and regular features of the Spaniards, the magnificent eyes, smooth velvety skin, and the supple grace of the Malay. They have the courtesy of the one, the sweet-

ness and kindness of the other. They have a small moral nature, and a weak will power. The men become gamblers and the women usually drift into the ranks of the lost.

If things were left to themselves it is only a question of time when Manila would become a Chinese city, and it seems probable that under free access to the land the Philippines themselves would in a hundred years become a territory as thoroughly Chinese as Formosa itself.

In regard to costumes the streets of Manila afford a pleasant study for the traveler. The Spanish men dress either in their national style or imitate their next door neighbors the French. Even in the tropics they wear at times, the unlovely stovepipe hat, the black frock coat, and the black patent-leather shoes which seem to have a perpetual fascination for many branches of the Latin race. Some of them modify this costume with comfortable results. The black cloth coat is replaced by one of silk, alpaca or mohair, the vest and trousers are of white or yellow linen, and the shoes are of black or white cloth and cut very low about the ankle. Some of then dispense with the vest and display a spotless linen shirt of the finest quality.

It may be said at this point that the Spanish linen goods of Manila are equal to anything in the world. They are made by old-fashioned methods and are a trifle heavier than those worn by Americans, and they are also three times as strong and durable. The half-breeds usually follow either their Spanish parent or else take after the foreigners. The foreign fashions are led by the English. The hat is a soft felt known as a terai, a light pith helmet covered with white or gray cloth, and sometimes a straw hat of either Manila or Panama.

The clothing is of white linen, white cotton, Japanese

crepe, thin cloth, Nankin karkee, or seersucker. The cotton is the military sack buttoned close up to the neck. Under it is worn a singlet, but no shirt or waistcoat. The Chinese wear proudly the costumes of Canton. The Chinese coolies wear a mere breech-cloth, or else a pair of cotton overalls reaching to the knee. The Chinese clerks wear dark blue blouses and light blue baggy trousers, while the Chinese merchants wear handsome robes of silk and satin, oftentimes richly embroidered. Many of the half-breeds and the poorer Spaniards have an odd trick of wearing the shirt over the trousers. This funny practice is adopted likewise by many of the natives, some of whom make it all the more ridiculous by wearing over the shirt, which is of white linen or yellow pina cloth, a dark colored short tailors' coat or jacket. The soldiers who are Spaniard and half-castes wear their uniforms.

Neither Spanish women, nor women of other nationalities, are seen much on the street. Under Spanish etiquette it is bad form for a woman to go out walking alone, or with one of her own sex, and it is also bad form for them to be escorted by any man excepting their brother, husband, or father. When they do go out it is in a vehicle of some sort. They then dress for the occasion, and display good taste and a well-developed love of color in their apparel. The Chinese women's servants go about the streets with long coats of glazed brown, black or blue cotton cloth, and trousers of the same material. Chinese ladies are never seen in the streets, unless it be in a half-closed carriage. They are then attired in silk in all the colors of the rainbow. The native women have all the Malay love of color. The skirt is usually in two or more colors, the favorite tint being red, next to that white, and next to that green. They do not wear

corsets, but a low white chemisette and a neckcloth or collarette, which meets the chemisette both at the front and back. The chemisette is finished by two immense baggy sleeves, and the head is often covered with a mantle or mantilla in thin material. They wear no stockings, but slip their feet into a queer little slipper which consists of a small, flat sole with a little band or strap which goes across the foot. The peasant women come into the city every day with fruits and vegetables, eggs, and chickens, wear a short skirt which is covered in turn by a serong, or long piece of goods wrapped around the lower half of the body. The Visaya women wear a serong and a kind of wrapper starting at the shoulders, and belted in at the waist. On holidays the native women wear gaudy gowns of silk or satin when the wearer is well-to-do, and of cotton or mixed goods when they are poor. Spaniards and natives alike are passionately fond of jewelry. They wear it upon all occasions whether festive or mournful, and on the great church holidays they wear every article of adornment which they can attach to themselves. The intense activity of northern cities is unknown to Manila. Everybody goes slowly and takes his ease. Business is done leisurely. Even the street peddlers sit motionless by the hour chatting, smoking, or dozing. The only healthful activity noticeable is that of the Englishman or American at one extreme, and the Chinaman at the other. On account of the climate, which is conducive to indolence, nearly everybody who can afford the time takes a nap or siesta in the middle of the day. The hours are not onerous in any calling. Coffee and fruit are served in the early morning. Breakfast is had about eight o'clock, tiffin, which is a substantial luncheon with several hot dishes, is taken about noon, and dinner is served at about eight at night.

GENERAL VIEW OF MANILA, SHOWING CATHEDRAL,

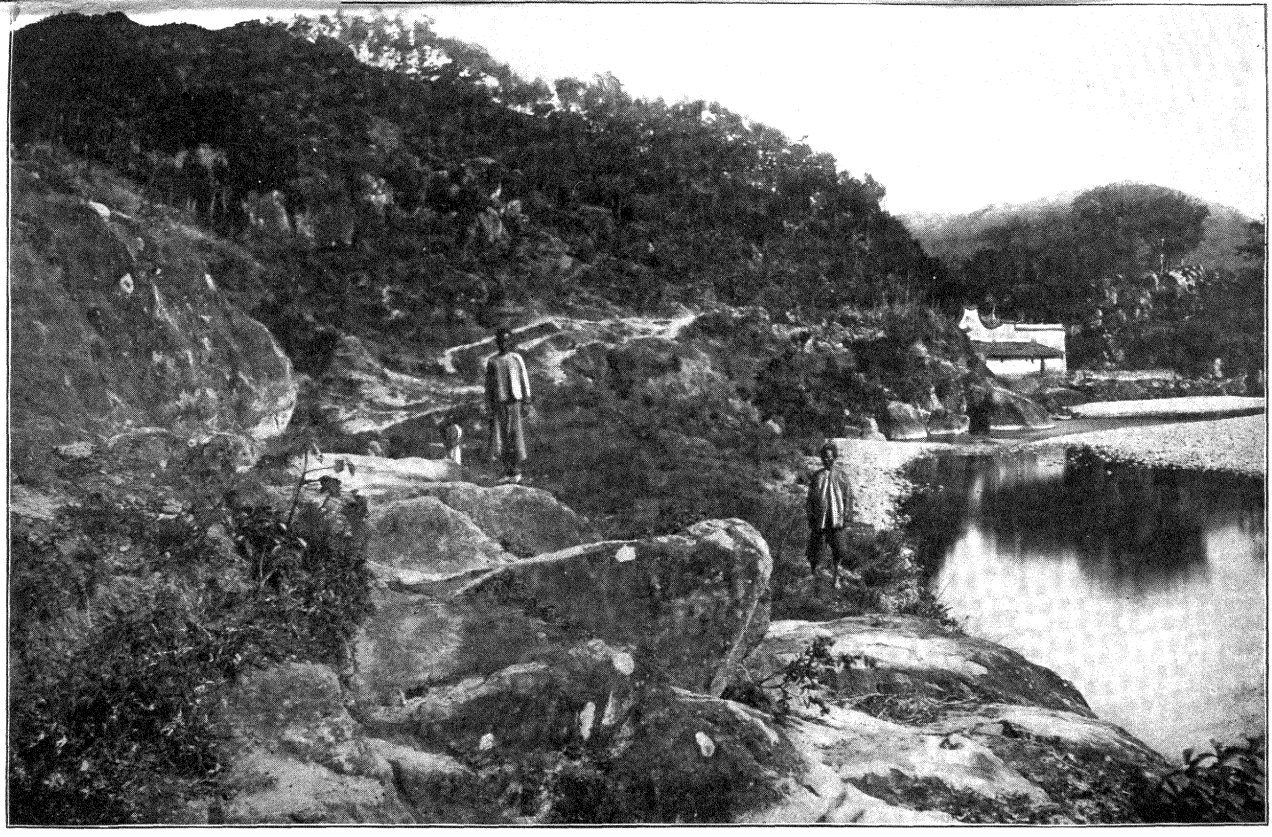
This is a very striking scene, accentuated by the quaint semi-rustic bridge in the foreground, and the square turret-shaped towers of the Cathedral in the distance.

The theatersopen at half-past eight or nine. The influence of one race upon another is well illustrated in Manila by the funerals. To one accustomed to the silent decorum observed in northern lands, the Manila practice is a queer combination of grewsome levity and bad taste. In place of a hearse there is a hideous bier on wheels, decorated with all sorts of cheap and tawdry ornaments. The team which draws the affairs must be of white horses, and the driver, a tall Malay, must wear black cloth, and the highest variety of stove-pipe hat. In front of the bier is a band of native musicians, whose numbers depend upon the wealth or the generosity of the bereaved family. They play dance music, the latest songs, and the most popular airs from Europe, and never anything solemn or serious. Behind the bier is a long line of carriages, the longer the most fashionable, and in the carriages everybody is talking, smoking, and having a good time. If it were not for the bier the procession would be mistaken for a very jolly picnic party, and even the bier itself with its ridiculous assortment of ornaments and decorations, and the driver with stovepipe hat, solemn coat, trousers to the knee, and bare legs and feet, present a spectacle at which the traveler must smile.

CHAPTER V.

MANILA ARCHITECTURE—ESPECIALLY ROOFS.

A TRAVELER arriving in Manila is impressed strongly, and at first unconsciously, by the buildings. He sees around him a large, populous, and wealthy city, the evidences of an extensive commerce, and everywhere the resources which in all other lands produce palatial edifices, grand churches, and noble public buildings. But here it is all different. The only high buildings are the churches, and these are built with monstrously thick walls, strong enough to serve as fortifications. The towers, instead of rising in straight lines, go up in a series of steps; the roofs are squat, heavy, and resemble the roofs of factories where vast machinery is in motion, and furnaces are ever pouring out flame and smoke. The few public buildings are heavy, gloomy and jail-like in their exterior and interior. In the business quarter the houses are two stories, with enormously thick walls and partitions, and with beams and floors, cut with an apparently spendthrift hand, out of the choicest woods. In the suburbs are Malay bungalows supported on tiles or stone foundations, one-storied, and covered with thatch. In the Chinese quarter the buildings are chiefly one-storied, and where two-storied have the lower one as solid as the everlasting hills, and the upper one light, and seemingly fragile. Here and there are buildings in which a wooden skeleton has been covered with huge



RUSTIC SCENE IN THE PHILIPPINES.

This is a marvelous little bit of water-landscape well worthy of any artist's consideration.

sheets of galvanized iron. At other places are edifices which seem to be a cluster of cells, such as might have been a cloister for monks in long-gone years. Everything is flat, horizontal, squat, and heavy. Barring the grace of the bungalow, there is nothing cheerful and artistic in any direction.

The feeling of weight grows upon the visitor and probably gives a tinge of melancholy to his thoughts. It is not until a few days or weeks have passed by that he realizes the meaning of this flattened-out architecture. The truth comes upon him suddenly, and then his feelings are changed from dislike to admiration. This architecture represents surrounding conditions. The architect and the builder have tried time and again to reproduce the beauty of European and Asiatic structures in this land but have failed. They were fighting against nature and nature was too strong for them. He who desires to put up a house in that country must contend against many terrible foes. There is first the heat of the climate and its heavy rain. These forbid light and flimsy construction. He must make preparation for the typhoon, which in its might will shatter an ordinary building like a house of cards. He must make allowance for the earthquake, which comes and goes as regularly as the revolving moon, and last of all he must fight from the day he sets a beam until it crumbles a mass of dust and sawdust the white ant, the worst plague of civilized life in the far East.

Imagine for a second the strength and cruelty of these conditions. A twenty-four inch brick wall is considered extra strong for a two-story house in the United States, but in earthquake and typhoon countries, it collapses immediately. The average beam in American dwelling houses is three inches thick. A pine beam of those

dimensions will be eaten through and through by white ants in the tropics in a single year. A beam consisting of the trunk of a tree fifteen inches in diameter may be eaten through at one or more points within two years by these voracious insects. It is therefore evident that the less wood used the better for the safety of the occupant. The people of those lands have tried every conceivable experiment to overcome the white ants. They have tried varnishing the woods, and painting them with poisonous paints, but these seem to excite the appetite of the insects. They have tried and compared every kind of wood which can be used for building purposes. There is not one but what may be attacked by the ants.

The insects manifest preferences, however. They attack pine, hemlock, chestnut, cherry, cedar, larch, and beech with every seeming indication of delight, while, on the other hand, they rarely approach ebony, teak, ironwood, mahogany, and lignum-vitæ. They like black walnut, but are indifferent to bamboo. They like apple and ash, but dislike oak-bark and pitch-pine. The people in those countries, when they can afford it, use those woods in their building operations which are the least pleasing to the white ants.

Where a ceiling is employed, it is nearly always of wood, and around it is a border of hatch-work. The openings allow light and air to enter the space between floor and ceiling, thus serving as an obstacle rather than a preventive of the ants. At the present time many of the roofs of city houses, and formerly nearly all, were tiled. So many accidents occurred from the collapse of a roof by the ants' eating out a beam or two that the iron roof was introduced, and thereafter the roof of corrugated and galvanized iron. This is proof against in-

sects, and is also, when well-constructed, an impregnable defense against typhoons and tropical rainstorms. So popular has this use of the metal become that many business edifices, storehouses, and factories, are now made of a framework of hard wood and iron, walled and roofed with the corrugated metal. It is employed also for the roofs of churches, and frequently for church towers and spires. Not much can be said in favor of it on the score of beauty. The climate brings out rust in a short time, so that the general effect is cheap, inartistic, and dirty.

It is a good conductor of heat, so that the iron houses in summer are about as hot as the stoke room of an ocean steamer. Iron stairs, banisters, balconies, railings, and sills, are replacing wooden ones in Manila and a few of the smaller cities. In many factories, business buildings and private residences, stone stairs and even stone balustrades are not uncommon. The conditions mentioned render cellars dangerous and even deadly. There are a few made of stone in Manila, but they are heirlooms of antiquity. Neither tenant, buyer, nor builder will have them. They will never come into vogue in the islands until house materials are confined to iron, steel, stone, brick, slate and terra-cotta. On account of the white ants, brick and stone are used as far as possible in house building. The beams of floors, and especially of roofs, are thick and often massive. They are inspected regularly in order to ascertain if the insects have effected an entrance into the interior. The inspection consists in examining the ends of each beam, and striking it at intervals along the surface with a light hammer or mallet. If the ants have begun to consume the interior, the blow is followed by a hollow dead sound. The beam is immediately replaced by a new one. To have

every facility, the average room is not ceiled, and more curious still, the beams go through the walls, the ends being flush with the exterior of the wall. In modern constructions of the better class, iron and steel beams, girders, and posts are employed, but the cases are rare exceptions to the general practice.

The planks of the flooring are very thick and wide. In the houses and offices of the prosperous, they are made of teak, ironwood and other hard timbers. In a few mansions they are of ebony and other precious woods, and are cleaned and polished every day, producing a rich and beautiful effect. As the floors age and shrink with weathering, they are worn thinner, and knots and pieces are loosened and fall to the floor below. At the United States Consulate in Manila it was possible to look through the door of one of the rooms and see people in the driveway beneath, while the main stairway was so perforated by wear, tear, and knotholes that it resembled those structures made of cast-iron lattice work used in front of office buildings in New York.

The earthquakes and typhoons are reinforced in some parts of the Philippines by volcanoes. No one builds in those territories without taking these factors into her calculation. Of the terrors, the earthquake is probably the most formidable. That of 1627 obliterated one of the highest mountains in the Archipelago. It fell in with a roar which was heard for hundreds of miles. In 1675, an earthquake split in half a high mountain near the coast of Mindanao. The crevice must have reached far down into the interior of the earth, because the ocean rushed in with such force as to inundate the country beyond over many square miles. Even in the present generation there have been several tremendous seismic disturbances.

One began on September 16, 1852, and lasted for twenty-six days, during which period over ten thousand houses were shaken down. In 1863 was another powerful series of shocks which did great damage. In 1880 one-third of Manila was wrecked as if it had been bombarded by modern artillery. The visitor can obtain good ideas of the enormous force of these convulsions of the earth at many points in the more crowded portions of the city. Not far from the river Pasig are the foundation walls of a handsome church, which was utterly ruined by an earthquake many years ago. It had been built to withstand a very strong shock. The walls were nearly ten feet thick, and were made of well-cut rock set in the best mortar and cement, and yet the portion that remains is marked and marred by crevices from an inch to two feet in width, and the stones, many of them of large size, which were split in half during the catastrophe, not only are separated by a wide breach between the halves, but the levels have been changed in many respects by several inches. It must have been that during the occurrence, the earth behaved more like a mass of liquid than like a solid. At different points it exhibited different kinds of motion. At one place it lifted everything, at another it sank a foot or more downward; at a third it slid laterally, and at a fourth it appeared to project objects upon the surface obliquely upward. The gloomy cathedral of Manila is said to have been much handsomer originally than it is to-day. When first built in 1578, it was on a par in size and beauty with many cathedrals in Europe. It had a high roof and towers, buttresses, and considerable ornamentation, but the first earthquake that came along leveled it to the earth. It was rebuilt with walls twice as thick, heavier and lower towers, and broader and stronger buttresses. Again

the earthquake brought it a mass of fragments to the ground. It has been rebuilt entirely four or five times, and repaired thirty or forty.

It is a fine-looking building to-day, but it is more massive and gloomy in its appearance than the immortal temple of Luxor on the Nile. In the old walled city of Manila there are many ancient buildings belonging to both the government and the Church. Many of them possess considerable architectural merit, especially when allowance is made for their surrounding conditions. Yet all of these are marked by the same heavy, stolid, and dismal feeling. The walls are reinforced by oblique buttresses, and in many cases are slightly oblique themselves. There is little external ornament, and none of the class which can be dislodged by movements of the earth's surface. The doors and windows are small; many of the former have strong iron bars, and the latter iron bars and gratings. All show the marks of neglect and decay, and many of them bear the telltale marks of ancient earthquakes. They impress a person in the same way as the great ruined temples of Egypt, Italy, and Greece.

The interior arrangement of the houses tends to follow the example of houses in Spain. In the interior of the house is an open quadrangle, or else there is a driveway through the house with a small courtyard in the interior or at the rear of the building, or the house sets back from the street, from which it is secluded by a high wall. These private houses are neat, and in view of all the circumstances, comfortable and attractive. The ground floor is flush with the street or raised one, two or three steps. Rooms, halls, carriageway, and the little quadrangle in the interior, are usually well paved with blocks of stone brought, strange to say, not from their own

quarries, but from far-away Amoy in China. Nearly every steamer of the local lines brings, as an important part of its cargo, a thousand or more well-trimmed blocks of granite, or paving stones from that ancient and industrious city. The stone walls are bare or covered with whitewash. The thick surfaces of lath and plaster, familiar to American eyes, are practically unknown out here. The reason is very simple; the first earthquake that came along, the smallest member of the earthquake family, would shake it loose and down upon the floor. Whitewash is just as clean, and involves no such danger.

Stone stairways with an iron balustrade leads up to the second floor, which is scarcely any cosier or brighter than the ground floor. Overhead is a tile or iron roof, often doubled in order to have an air chamber between the two roofs. Windows and doors are left open as much as possible, and a good breeze, cool and refreshing, prevails in the night and early morning, and often throughout the day. The ground floor if it be gloomy, is comparatively cool and comfortable, although the land is naturally low and marshy. Manila and Ilo-Ilo, and, in fact, in most of the civilized settlements there is very little malaria. This is probably due to the enormous animal and vegetable life forever preying upon itself, the liberal use of whitewash, the cleanly habits of the natives, and the dry heat of the climate.

It is a common error that the Philippines are damp. Many of the neighboring lands are noted for their rainfall, and the reputation has been extended to the Philippines. Not far away is Singapore, of which Sir Stamford Raffles said: "It has two seasons, the dry and the wet. In the former it rains every fifteen minutes; in the latter it rains all the time."

In the Philippines the rainfall is moderate, being about one hundred and twenty inches a year; that at

Luzon averaging about ninety-five, and at Mindanao about one hundred and thirty. When it does rain the fall is very copious and rapid. It thus combines the advantages of heavy rains which clean the country, and a moderate rainfall which does not permit of the decay and decomposition found in Borneo and New Guinea. With the exception of the few buildings noticed—the cathedral, the governor-general's palace, the custom house, one or two church colleges, some monasteries and hospitals, there are practically no handsome buildings in the Philippines. There are many which are very comfortable and pleasant to the eye. Chief among these are the bungalows, which are wooden houses with a heavy thatch, and small European buildings, half-covered with vines and flowers. It requires no exertion on the part of an owner to make a home and house beautiful. Nature will do it all for her. Mosses and moulds form on every shaded wall and niche; vines and creepers spring from the soil and climb over every façade. Flowers spring from the earth, and even from the walks in the yard, and trees sprout everywhere, as if endeavoring to bring back the wonderful forests which once covered nine-tenths of the islands. This beautifying force of nature makes the newer portion of the city and the suburbs a spectacle which always affords profound pleasure to the traveler's eye. Trees of every kind from the statuesque palm to the marvelous banyan and artistic bamboo, blazes and splashes of floral color at every place expected and unexpected; the air full of birds and butterflies, each tree populated with a little colony of animals; the brownish-green color of the thatched roofs, the moss-grown walls of the older houses; the level roads where the grass and weeds forever fight the pedestrian and the vehicle, all tend to make a picture of exquisite beauty.

CHAPTER VI.

THE STORES AND SHOPS.

In its retail stores, Manila offers an interesting combination of Spanish, Chinese, and native characteristics. As the Spanish themselves imitate the French, the mixture is all the more striking. There are attractive cafés like those of Madrid, and restaurants which are like, but still a long distance from, those of Paris; there are tailor shops and shoe stores, shirt stores, and dry goods emporiums, which are almost copies of French and Spanish originals. There are hundreds of Chinese stores which are weak imitations of those in Hong Kong and Canton.

The curious system of taxation pursued by the Spanish government bears so heavily upon trade that it does not pay to employ enterprise, or to carry large stocks of goods. The tax assessor regards goods and wares as invested wealth, the same as paintings, bank accounts, and gems. In fact, he prefers them for official purposes, because they cannot be concealed like the other things mentioned. It makes no difference that goods may be, and generally are, bought on credit; that the only interest of the merchant is a small percentage of the value which will pay the expenses of his transactions, and yield a small profit—that is beyond the taxgather's intelligence. The tax comes down like the rain upon the just and unjust alike. The result of this system is that the merchant carries as small a stock as is possible in his sales-

room and leaves the rest in a bonded warehouse. He also makes as little display as he can, because all display means money, and all money is taxed. The condition is a profound surprise to American and English women accustomed to the large establishments, the numerous clerks and the wide assortment of goods which mark the dry goods, millinery, boot and shoe trades of the Western world.

The evil has its good side. If the stores carry small stocks of ready-made goods they are eager and prompt in making things to order. A man gets measured in his own room in the hotel for shirts and linen clothing, selecting the goods from a little book of samples. The tailor, who may be a Chinaman, half-breed native or foreigner, and scarcely ever a Spaniard, may have the goods at home or in the storehouse. He gets them out, makes them up in his own house, and delivers them with a promptitude worthy of being followed by American dealers. A woman has a similar experience. The dealer brings samples, or, if necessary, large pieces of the goods, for her to exercise a wise selection. Silks and pongees, laces and linens, nets and cotton goods; ribbons and passementeries, each has its price fixed and the price of the labor—very low, by the way—is given by the dealer. She has her measure taken just about the same as in a tailor-made garment store in the largest cities of the United States.

The goods are brought to try on, and within a brief period—not less than twenty-four hours—they are returned finished. This system compels every woman to exercise her own judgment, and produces a far greater variety in costumes and styles than what obtains in most civilized communities. It is very pleasantly visible on opera nights, when all the women in good society are

A MESTIZO.

This is the native term for what in this country would mean the child of a Spaniard or Creole and a native Indian —of which this lady is a grown-up specimen.

A HALF-CASTE LADY OF WEALTH.

Represents one of the upper class in the costume usually adopted by such ladies, and which is of a very rich and costly character.

supposed to come and "show themselves in dress parade." The Spanish woman has a fine artistic taste, inheriting the Spaniard's love of rich goods, the Moorish love for color, and acquiring the French love for contrast and decoration. In the audience there will be three hundred costumes, all different, and each worthy of the seal of approval by a fastidious critic. One costume will be of a softly-tinted silk or satin, with bare arms, low neck and back, with an over-garment from neck to wrist and throat to slippers, of old Spanish lace and passementerie, or net and bars of ribbons. Another striking costume is an underwaist and skirt of golden grayish pongee and a glove-fitting over-garment of black lace trimmed with black velvet applique. Through the meshes the rich olive skin of the wearer's arms and throat gleams out in delightful contrast. A fourth delightful costume will consist of a low, glove-fitting waist in bright satin, pink, blue or light green, embroidered with gold or silver braid and over it a lace and satin bolero, caught at the neck with a single jewel, or fastened there with a light chain of silver or of gold.

There will be stately duennas in black velvet, dark maroon, olive, or the deepest blue rich materials. The traveler who attends the opera in Manila expecting to see people in queer or cheap attire is bound to be grievously disappointed.

The jewelry stores in Manila are interesting and excellent. The Spanish artificer learned his trade from the Moors, and like a true Bourbon has forgotten none of its good qualities. He has taught the natives in turn, and here, strange to say, the native women have surpassed the men in taste, creative power, and workmanship. In fact, the jewelry made by the Philippine women is famous throughout the East for its excellence. Span-

ards love a profusion of such ornaments as chatelaines, watchchains, necklaces, belts, bracelets and rings, and in the making of these the native women exhibit wonderful skill. They do not limit themselves to one or two types, but display ever-changing novelty in each design. At the jewelry stores it is possible to buy chains of which each link is seemingly made of golden hair arranged in a tiny coil and tied with a true lovers' knot, with the ends so as to prevent its unraveling, or else with the seeming hairs braided into an exquisite and flexible braid. The little women do all this work, starting with the crude gold from the mines of the country, making their own alloys, drawing out the gold wire, beating it with hammer and anvil, and using every process, even the most scientific, known to the metal-smith. They set gems, but here they confine themselves chiefly to Spanish styles. The latter imbed the precious stones in metal rather than raise them on frames so that the light can be reflected and refracted at every facet and angle.

Silver is still popular as an ornamental metal, and for such purposes as belts and heavy necklaces is as popular as gold, and in some instances is preferred to the latter metal. The women jewelers are also extremely skillful in making hatpins, hairpins, stickpins, and breastpins. Here they follow nearly every school of ornament, using Spanish, Italian, French, English, Chinese, and Japanese models, and at times producing what are probably modifications of the ancient savage ornaments of their own race. Of the latter may be mentioned pins whose heads represent creeses, with pearl or mother-of-pearl handles, and rubies, garnets, or red coral set in the blade to give the impression of drops of blood. Equally savage, but quite pretty, are jeweled and incrusted lizards, half an inch, or even an inch in length,

which are decorated with such a view to chromatic contrast that the little figures seem irridescent in a strong light.

The shops and stands where the natives sell different kinds of basket-work are well worthy of visit and even study. In their savage state they were very skillful in preparing all sorts of vegetable fibers for braiding purposes, and made hats, mats, clothes baskets and household utensils, which were of remarkable strength, durability and finish. The Spanish occupation has been of considerable benefit in this field. The Sisters of the various Orders have taught their pupils the artistic designs of Europe, as well as many secrets in dyeing, mottling, and enameling straws and the other materials employed. The Manila straw hats are famous even in New York and London for their lightness and beauty. They are equal to the finest Panamas, and the best qualities, which seldom reach the market, command as high as fifteen and twenty dollars gold apiece. The fiber employed in making these hats is the outer skin of a family of rattans. Only those canes are employed which are smooth, healthy, and free from discoloration. They are washed, dried, kept for a brief period in which they undergo some sweating treatment, and then the outer skin is removed with a sharp knife. It is softened with water and cut into filaments, some as thick as a match and some as thin as strong sewing thread. The mats made from this material are about the best covering for a mattress in warm weather that is known. The fibers are not cut particularly small, ranging from a quarter of an inch to a sixteenth. After they have been cut they are steeped in strong dyes, the object being first to color the tissues, second to make them stronger, and more durable, and third and most important, to make them disagreeable to

all forms of insect life. The favorite colors are black, dark scarlet, dark green, and dark yellow, deep gray, and olive. They are then woven into mats ranging from two feet to seven feet square, the favorite size being five feet square. When spread upon a bed they permit the air to circulate through their interstices as well as to allow any perspiration to escape in the same manner.

Their fiber is a non-conductor of heat and electricity, and possesses a hard polished surface, which is extremely grateful and cooling to the skin in warm weather. These bed mats are found in nearly every house, and are carried about by travelers both rich and poor.

Wealthy people with artistic tastes use this handsome matting to wainscot and to upholster rooms. It is also employed upon lounges, sofas, chairs, hassocks, cushions, and even pillows.

There are many bakeries and candy-makers, and their products are inviting to the eye as well as to the palate. Sugar is very cheap in the country, being made by European methods, and various kinds of flour are obtainable from both European and Chinese merchants. The Castilians have a very sweet tooth, and use cakes, candies and preserves more, probably, than any other people in Europe. They show the same tastes in their Eastern colonies. At every meal a standard dish is a paste or a very hard and firm sweet fruit jelly, boiled down until it is almost solid. It is made from guava, loquot, and other fruits and is very good eating. Even it is the native women who do the best work. They learned the industry from the Spaniards, but have surpassed their teachers in the purity, uniformity, and excellence of their goods.

There are a few art stores in Manila, but their wares are apt to produce a smile on the part of a critic. There

are poor paintings from Europe, and still poorer copies of these by Chinese and native artists. Poorest of all are gaudy and hideous religious chromolithographs imported from Europe and intended for the ignorant whites and natives. The favorite is also one of the most terrible. It is the picture of the Virgin with reddish, yellow hair, a blue robe, long emaciated hands holding in them a bleeding heart nearly as large as her head, and from the heart are leaping tongues of yellow flame, and little clouds of white and black smoke. The picture is so ghastly as to be funny, but it appeals to the instinct of many human beings, and so probably does its own little work of good, no matter how unpleasant the impression it may produce upon the tourist's mind.

The restaurants of Manila are, as a class, not up to the standards of other cities in that part of the world. There are one or two patterned after the French which may be recommended; there are several in the Chinese quarter which are models of cleanliness, neatness, and good cooking; but the rest are cheap, none too clean, and redolent of salt codfish, onions, garlic, poor oil, and other reminders of the Celt-Iberian Peninsula. It must be remembered that in Manila there are many poor Spaniards. They are compelled to work like those about them, and having no political influence they are unable to get even one of the poorly-paid clerkships in the government offices. They are obliged to compete with half-castes, half-educated natives, and with young Chinamen ambitious to learn the principles of European commerce. In such a competition wages sink to the lowest Asiatic levels, and hundreds of clerks, Spanish, half-breeds and natives—alike work for less than what is paid to an office boy in the United States. Clerks can be secured for twelve and ten dollars a month, and even

nine and eight. Upon this they manage somehow to support themselves and families. Their daily fare is of the simplest kind, consisting of much rice, a little pork, a little fresh and salted fish, a fair amount of onions and garlic, and a large amount of cabbage, yam, and other cheap vegetables.

These are the patrons of the cheap restaurants, at some of which the meal, such as it is, can be secured for five cents.

The fans of the bazaars deserve passing notice. Everybody uses that handy little article and the supply is large, cheap, and varied. The ordinary palm leaf costs but a fraction of a cent. The woven palms made by the Tagal women are a trifle more costly, ranging from one to five cents apiece, but are light, pretty, and durable. They are related apparently, to the fans of Siam and the Malay states. There are handsome fans from Madrid made of ivory, bone, lancewood, ebony, teak, and sandal wood, trimmed with silk, or laces and often ornamented with paintings, beads, spangles, and even jewels. These are as expensive in Manila as they are in America. Both natives and Chinese imitate the imported Spanish fans, and do their work so well that none but an expert can distinguish the difference. There are also rich fans from Canton in which ivory plain and carved is decorated with the tips of peacock feathers, or with quills dyed into a thousand flaming hues. There are very neat fans made with sandal-wood handles and eagle plumes, and the plumage of other birds. These seem very fragile, but in reality are more durable than the palm leaves. A pretty fan, half Spanish and half Malay, is manufactured of silk stretched upon an elastic wooden frame fastened to a handle, the silk being decorated with seed pearls, silver and gold spangles, and sometimes embroidery in colors, silver and gold.

There are almost no book stores in Manila. There are said to be two in the business district, and these carry a stock of a few cheap novels in French and Spanish, and a small assortment of prayer books and religious works. All the foreigners and the well-to-do Spaniards import what reading matter they use. In the case of the Spaniards it does not seem to be a very large quantity.

The hot climate renders parasols and umbrellas a necessity as well as a luxury. Every man and woman owns at least a couple of umbrellas, and every woman an assortment of parasols. A few are imported from France and England, but the larger quantity are made by native artificers. Economy is relished in Manila more, perhaps, than in the big cities of the world. Both parasols and umbrellas when shabby or injured are promptly repaired or recovered, and thus do duty for a long time. The cheapness of both labor and silk renders these repairs inexpensive, so that even the working classes are frequently the owners of umbrellas that in the United States would cost several dollars apiece. The china and earthern market is supplied from many sources.

The well-to-do import their table ware from England, France, and Germany, and also patronize Chinese and Japanese goods. The middle classes use cheap Chinese articles, while the poorer classes employ the earthenware and pottery made by natives and half-breeds. This is well made, and some of it is notably neat and attractive. All of it is strong and very cheap. There is an abundant supply of good clay on the islands, and an inexhaustible amount of fuel wood, and lignite or brown coal. These enable the native potters to turn out cheap clay cooking and eating utensils in any desired amount. The most useful of these products are the "monkeys" or water jars. These are unglazed earthenware bottles with a very

large body, a broad neck and a clay stopper. They are usually plain, but a few are decorated with line work and geometrical figures. When filled with water they are placed on the window sill or a table in the line of a draught. The water percolates very slowly through the earthenware forming a light perspiration on the surface. This is evaporated by the draught, absorbing heat from the monkey and its contents and thus cooling the water several degrees below the temperature of the surrounding air.

It was the only cool water that was had in Manila until American ships brought out cargoes of ice, and afterward an enterprising capitalist established ice-making machinery in that city.

A COUNTRY HOUSE, LUZON, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

Giving an idea as to the better class of country houses of the residents. It is built almost on the lines of the native huts, but of course much more commodious and better finished.

CHAPTER VII.

MANILA'S DAILY BREAD—TOBACCO.

JUST as the stockyards of Chicago are the first attractiono which is offered to the stranger within its gates, so the cigar factories of Manila are regarded by its citizens high and low. The view is justified by the facts. The tobacco industry is the chief source of revenue to both state, church politicians, and merchants. To the state it brings in at least eight million dollars a year; to the church about two million, to politicians a million, and to merchants about two millions. It gives employment to several hundred thousand people, starting with the field laborers on the tobacco plantations to the operatives in the factories, and the makers of cigar ribbons, cigar box labels, and other trade supplies. While there is a native tobacco which grows in the Philippines it is never used for commercial purposes. It belongs to the same family as the Chinese and Japanese leaf, which is so harsh and penetrating as to be exceedingly offensive to European nostrils. The famous Manila tobacco is a descendant of plants taken from Mexico by missionaries in the latter part of the seventeenth century. The plants thrived remarkably in their new home, and in a few years grew numerous enough to make several large plantations. In 1686 the navigator Dampier found its cultivation carried on upon a large scale, and great multitudes of natives passionately addicted to the weed. At

that time it was a rarity in Europe, and it had not yet been selected by financiers as a leading support for governmental treasuries. The Spaniards, strange to say, did not realize the opportunity in this respect until 1781, when by a royal decree the entire tobacco business was made a state monopoly. This lasted until 1882, during which time the government paid little or no attention to the scientific culture of the plant. Its uniform excellence during that long period is convincing evidence of the richness of the Philippine soil. During all this time the Spanish government paid no attention to anything but the raising of as large an income as was possible. By one expedient after another, by laws of remarkable cruelty, they succeeded in raising the revenue from about two millions in 1840 to about five millions in 1859, and to about eight millions in 1870. The story of this legislation and political work will probably never be known in full; but the fragments which may be found in Spanish official publications reveal a system of tyranny, injustice, and inhumanity, so terrible as to be almost incredible. In 1846, for example, the natives in Mindoro refused to bring in their crops, because they had not been paid for two years.

Soldiers were sent into the tobacco district, and the ringleaders of the disaffection were shot. Others were flogged, imprisoned, and otherwise maltreated, partly to punish them for their contumely, and partly to frighten them into complying with the government's wishes. This was the straw which broke the camel's back. The natives set fire to their plantations, and ran away to the mountains, and the tobacco industry of Mindoro was practically annihilated. Laws were passed authorizing compulsory labor, and the natives in the northern provinces of Luzon were compelled to plant tobacco where

before they planted maize and rice. All refusing to obey the commands were treaded as malefactors and punished according to the enormity of their disobedience, and the dicretions of the military officer of the district. The poor creatures planted the tobacco so as to comply with the law, but then spent most of their time in making small clearings elsewhere, and raising food for their families. This pitiful attempt at self-sustenance was promptly met by the authorities with another law. Every family was compelled to raise at least four thousand plants per annum under a penalty of fine, dispossession, imprisonment, or all. This not bringing enough yield, another law was passed whereby any land not cultivated in tobacco was appropriated by the government, and given to any appointee upon condition that he would devote it to the precious leaf.

When under the pressure of this frightful tyranny and of actual starvation the natives left their farms and went into the fastnesses of the interior, the government sent colonies from the middle islands of the archipelago up to the deserted fields, and there put them to work with a company of soldiers within a day's marching distance. When it was found that some philanthropic Spaniards had helped the disobedient planters, an ancient law was revived whereby a native could not be held responsible for a debt exceeding five dollars; and all emigrants, colonists and tobacco farmers were permitted to liquidate them out of their earnings at tobacco planting. There appears to be no connection between these two things, but nearly all the Spaniards who did these things were creditors of the natives, advancing to them moneys for their support and that of their families to be repaid when the tobacco was sent in. The new laws enabled every dishonest native to evade his debts,

and gave the officials the power to cut down his government credits, so that the outside creditor would be unable to receive anything upon the debt. There is a certain diabolic ingenuity about this which is worthy of the Sublime Porte.

In 1880 the condition of affairs had grown so bad that even the Spanish landowners began to protest. If a landowner, for example, dared to smoke a leaf of tobacco growing on his own land, cultivated by his own hand, at any place excepting inside the tobacco shed he was liable to arrest, and a fine with costs of seven dollars and thirty-seven cents for one cigar, and one dollar and eighty-seven cents for a cigarette. When it is remembered that a cigar in the Philippines costs about one cent in our money, and a cigarette one mill, the severity of the fine can be imagined, and yet in one province alone the annual average of fines for this kind of offense rose from the passage of the law up to seven thousand dollars. Another law gave the officials the right of domiciliary search. The officers were allowed to enter a house at any time from sunrise to sunset to examine every part of the building, and the furniture, including trunks, boxes, barrels, and bales, and to strip men, women and children, and examine their clothing after it had been removed. In more than one thousand cases justly indignant husbands, fathers, brothers, and sons, attacked the officers of the law for their indecent treatment of the women of the household and killed them. In over one thousand cases they wounded the officials, but all those who displayed true manhood in this way were hunted down and shot as wild beasts.

Finally the government began to pay treasury notes instead of money for the tobacco, and starvation threatened the poor planters throughout the islands. In

1883 the monopoly was at last abolished by law, and against the protests of many of the leading statesmen of Madrid. It was not the cruelty and inhumanity which caused the abolition of the system, but the certainty that the vast scheme would collapse and bring nothing to the state. Since that time the tobacco industry of the Philippines has prospered, using the term in a relative sense.

The annual output has grown from year to year, and there has been some attempt made to improve the quality of the leaf. The exports the first year, 1883, were one hundred and ninety millions of cigars, and seven thousand tons of leaf tobacco, while in 1895, the last year of which there is any published record accessible, the cigars had leaped to two hundred millions, and the tobacco to fifteen thousand tons. At the present time the business is conducted without any interference on the part of the government. The Spanish law tends to favor its own citizens at the expense of foreigners, and the largest establishment is a huge corporation styled The General Company of Tobaccos of the Philippines. There are a number of Chinese manufacturers who do a very excellent business, and many smaller Spanish and native houses. Strange as it may seem to the government at home, the royal treasury at Madrid receives far more money under the present system than it did in the cruelest days of the monopoly. The tobacco factories in Manila range from small shops to establishments employing hundreds, and even thousands of operatives. They are large, roomy buildings, well ventilated, and kept clean and well sanitated. The trade itself is healthful, emanations of the leaf being very distasteful to all forms of insect life, and acting as a germicide of some efficiency. The operatives are mainly girls and women,

mostly half-castes and natives. They are industrious, well-behaved, neat in their appearance, and as a class attractive. They compare favorably with the cigarette girls of the eastern cities, and like them are fond of light social recreation when their work is done.

In the same factory all branches of work are carried on. In one section cheroots are produced, in another cigars, in a third, rolls similar to American stogies, in a fourth folded cigarettes, in a fifth pasted cigarettes, in a sixth picadura, or short-cut smoking tobacco, and in a seventh prepared leaf for exportation. There is also a box-making department where improved American machinery turns out cigar boxes, in a never ending stream, a paste board box division, a packing box department, and a printing department for labels and wrappers.

Everybody smokes in the islands, native and foreign, man, woman and child. The market-woman whiffs her cigarette and the Tagal grandmother may be seen drawing upon a huge cheroot. The tobacco is milder and not so well flavored as the Cuban. It comes close to the Mexican leaf from which it is descended, but according to experts is a trifle better than the latter. Under good local government the industry would quickly double and treble its present proportions. The fields are not properly cultivated owing to the lack of efficient implements.

The greater burden upon it is the absence of not only railroads, but of even decent thoroughfares. While there are many good roads on Luzon they only serve to make the other and more numerous ones look worse by comparison. Good roads running through the tobacco district, and, better still, well-managed railways, would open up splendid districts now unavailable, and reduce

the expense of transportation to a quarter, and even less, of what it now is.

For some mysterious reason the United States has not thus far been a good customer of the Philippine tobacco industry We take enormous quantities of sugar and hemp, but of their cigars, cigarettes and tobacco, we took according to last advices, only about five thousand dollars' worth in a year, not so much as any one of the leading European nations, China, Japan, India, Egypt, Australia, or even New Zealand. The only explanation which can be offered is that the American palate has been spoiled by the Vuelta Abajo leaf of Cuba, and the golden leaf of Virginia, North Carolina, and Kentucky.

CHAPTER VIII.

AROUND LUZON.

THE absence of proper railway facilities is not a great drawback in the Philippines, the wonderful coast-line enables the traveler to do her journeying in a much more pleasant fashion by water. There are little light-draught steamboats which go almost everywhere, and which charge very low fares and upon every navigable steam, lake, and bay, are bancas, canoes and other boats which can be hired for an insignificant sum. Thus to reach the northern part of Luzon, you take a broad-bowed and fat-bellied steamboat which looks for all the world like the hull of an American ferryboat fitted with the upper works of an English channel steamer. It goes from port to port, stopping apparently at any place where it can pick up a passenger, or a piece of freight. It goes as far as San Fernando, which is not far from Cape Bojeador, where it lands at a wooden pier similar to the dilapidated wharves that are found at decaying towns on the Long Island Sound.

There is no hotel at the place, not even an inn of the lowest type, the people, however, are hospitable here as they are throughout the country. It should be said to the credit of the Spaniard that he is always hospitable as well as always courteous. This hospitality does not mean generosity, because he expects the same hospitality when he goes to any other town. Thus, in the course of

A COUNTRY CHURCH, LUZON.

This fine medieval structure is worth going a long distance to see. It is dark with age, and crusted over in portions with time-grown moss.

a year, the number of people he has entertained is just about the same as the number of times he has been entertained.

From here the favorite route for the tourist is to the little town of La Trinidad. The country is mountainous and picturesque. In its general appearance it suggests the Catskills, although the mountains probably average a little higher. The official surveys give a few summits at four thousand feet and a great many at three thousand. The valleys are sharp and well defined, and even in the dry season there are numberless waterfalls of extraordinary beauty. Vegetable growth is more than luxuriant, and prevents a passenger from riding out of the road or beaten path even if she so desires.

There is very little danger to the traveler in this part of Luzon. The natives are docile, and seldom run amuck or join the oath-bound organization known as the juramentada. There are no wild beasts worthy of mention, the only animals from whom aught can be feared being the crocodile and the anaconda. The former is large and ferocious, but seldom goes out of his lair to attack human beings, having learned in all probability an unconscious respect for the two-legged animal which carries a long and noisy metal tube The anaconda is a crafty reptile, and when very hungry will attack man as well as beast. It grows to enormous size in the Philippines, one captured by the Ann Arbor expedition a few years ago being thirty feet long and more than a foot in diameter. Another one which was killed in the sixties is still seen in the form of a well-tanned hide in Manila. A part of the tail has been lost, and pieces of the skin have been cut or torn away, but even as it remains it is twenty-three feet long, and forty-eight inches wide at the widest point, indicating a diameter of about fifteen inches.

These monsters have a mode of attack which, so far as is known, is not employed by the snakes of North America. They constrict like all snakes of their family, but in addition they also strike a blow, using the head and neck as a projectile, with four or five feet of the body as the impelling instrument. The blow is extremely rapid, and as the part employed will weigh from fifty to a hundred pounds the shock is so great as to knock down, and even render unconscious, a man, deer, horse, or even young buffalo.

The attack is followed up instantly, and before the luckless victim regains consciousness all life has been crushed out by the folds of the great serpent.

In traveling, the athlete can walk, but is bound to have his shoes cut by the sharp angles and edges of the broken volcanic rock which crops out every here and there in the roadway. The favorite mode of locomotion is on the back of a Philippine pony. This pretty little animal suggests the Shetland of Great Britain. It is very small, patient, affectionate, sure-footed, and intelligent. Though the climate is very warm it is quite shaggy, and from the rocky environment it is almost as sure-footed as the mountain goat. They look too small for a person to ride, and yet, by the wisdom of nature they are so adapted to their country, that they will outlast an imported horse of twice their size and seemingly ten times their strength. A tall man can only ride them by bending his knees, otherwise his feet would be on the ground all the time. The natives, who are like most orientals, kind to their brute creatures, ride the ponies on the level and going uphill. In going downhill they invariably alight and walk.

This is due as much to caution as to regard for the animal. The Philippine pony in going down a rocky

hill puts its head down quite close to the round as if to examine the texture of the soil and rock. The angle made is sharper than the angle of the hill, and nine riders out of ten signalize the event by shooting precipitately over the pony's head. The harness is quite unique. The saddle is a modified Spanish saddle with less wood and leather than those employed in our Southwest. Everything else is made of Manila twine, or Manila native-made rope—the stirrup straps, belly-band, bridle, and even the extra girth, are made of hemp twisted or braided into a cord scarcely a quarter of an inch in diameter. Some of the more prosperous natives have straps made by braiding or weaving the twine or by fastening together four, five, or six cords so as to lie parallel in a flat surface. When well made this harness is strong and serviceable. It is also cooler and pleasanter for the animal than heavy straps of leather; but most of it is not well made, and much of that which is well made is so worn as to be frayed, and at places half rubbed through. Where your harness is of the latter variety it breaks with extraordinary regularity, and you spend considerable time in getting off tying the ends together in hard knots, readjusting the strap and getting on again.

The land under cultivation in this district belongs to the church, rich landed proprietors, or to nobles and politicians at Madrid. It is kept in good condition, the fields being well plowed and finely cultivated, and each field being walled in as it were by a low embankment of sod and clay from one to two feet in thickness.

These walls serve as boundaries, and also as dams for retaining the rainwater which falls and that which trickles from fields lying upon higher levels. The farmers are almost as careful as those of China, where every

drop of water is utilized to the utmost. The fields are very productive, giving noble crops of rice, tobacco, and other vegetable growths, and where, when set aside for poultry raising, or grazing, support the animal charges with great ease.

Everything produced belongs to the landlord, and the peasants who raise them are allowed a daily stipend of rice, one pair of trousers a year for a man, and one skirt, and one scarf per year for the woman. Every day the buffalo carts pass you, carrying huge loads of rice, tobacco, and grain, or fresh vegetables, or herds of buffaloes, cattle, and ponies, but all goes to distant cities, or ports for the benefit of absentee landlords, and almost nothing remains for the wretched people who have produced them.

These people are too poor to use meat of any sort, poultry, or even eggs. For animal food they depend upon the fish in the sea, and upon the buffalo milk, which their white employers look down upon with disgust. And yet, despite their poverty and degradation, they are extremely polite, and as you pass, the men raise their hats, and the women courtesy with all the grace of the Spanish grandee from whom they have learned their manners. The carts, not only here, but all through the Philippines, are very funny. They are strong, heavy, and clumsy, and their wheels are solid circles or disks of hard wood, ranging from two to six inches in width. They squeak as they move, and make a discord so unearthly that in clear, calm weather, they can be heard several miles. The carts are drawn by the Philippine buffaloes which seem a connecting link between a cow and an elephant. They have a livid pink skin, spattered with huge bristles, wide spreading and powerful horns, and a body that seems fully a yard in diameter.

As you progress further south you encounter the coral formation. It is met with on low levels, seldom more than twenty feet above the level of the sea. Ages of weathering have compacted it so that it makes very good building material. It is used as a foundation for the houses of the well to do, of public buildings and of churches, but the labor expended upon it is too valuable, although it amounts to but a few cents a day, for the coral rock to be used by the comon people.

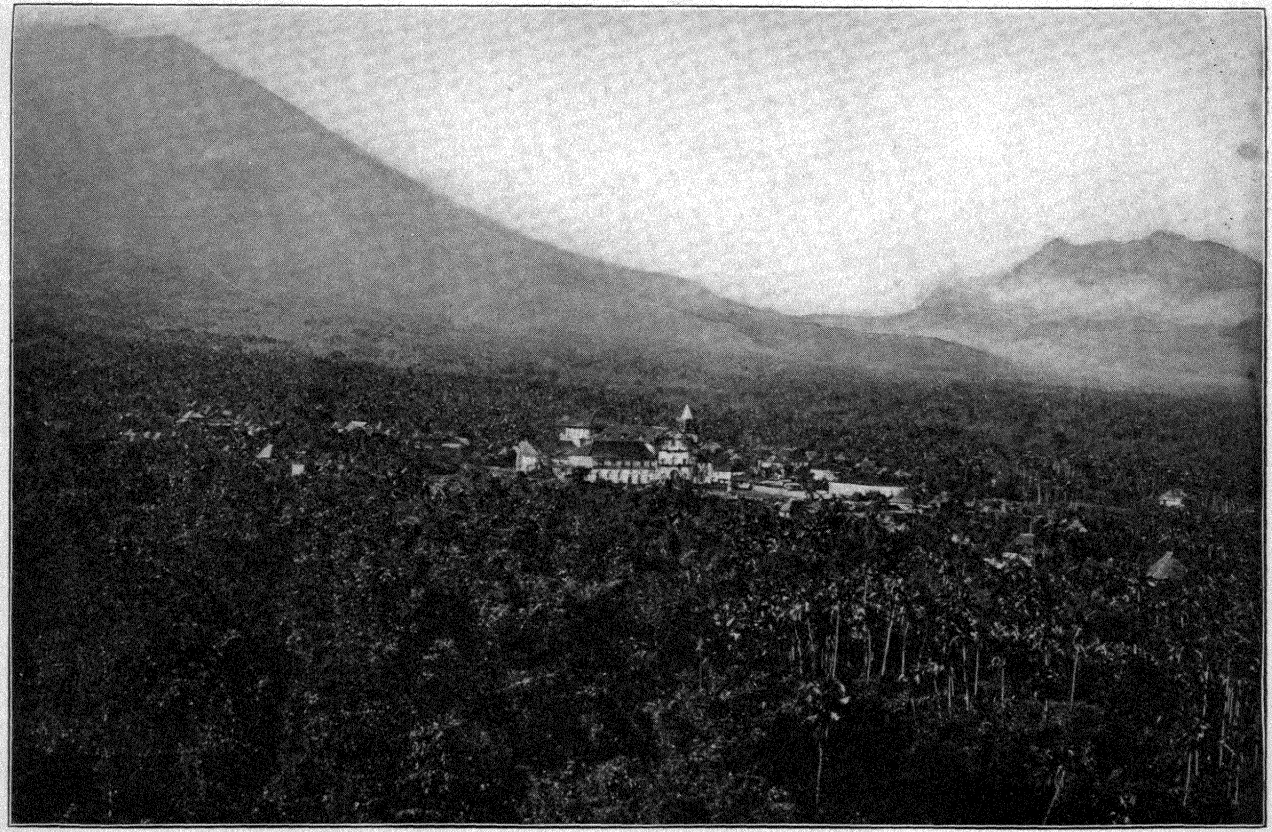
Through this part of Luzon an observant traveler will be surprised at the decay of the church. Nearly every building used for church purposes is more or less dilapidated, and many are half ruined. In the handsomer ones there are still evidences of great wealth; but these on examination prove to be of the last century, and not of the present one. The reason of the decay is not far to see. When the church began its work the land belonged largely to the natives, who were prosperous and free handed with their gains. They gave liberally to the church, and in many instance built edifices which would be a credit to any country, but the industrial political system undermined all this prosperity. The lands passed from the natives to the church and to private owners, to officials, and finally to nobles in Madrid, and to bankers and usurers in both that capital and Paris.

The former owners became peasants, and year after year their lot became harder and harder. As they grew poorer their contributions necessarily ceased, and the church itself disposed of many of its estates to private citizens. So it went on, from bad to worse, until to-day the lot of the peasant in the Philippines is much worse than that of the coolie in the poorest district of the Province of Canton in China.

When a man has only one pair of trousers a year, and

like to appear neat and attractive on high days and holidays, he is very apt to put that pair aside when he is at work. This is what occurs throughout the Philippines. Hundreds of thousands go about perfectly naked, and an equally large, and perhaps larger number, wear the smallest possible breech cloth, held in position by a rope tied round the waist, serving both as a garment and a pocket. To a visitor from a western civilization there is no more striking spectacle than a group or caravan of carriers in the mountainous districts of Luzon. The first man, usually the head man, wears a loin cloth and a home-made straw hat about the size and shape of an archery target. Behind him comes a long line of naked, bronze human beings, each with a bamboo frame on his back, fastened to his body by narrow shoulder straps, and a broad band of either leather or Manila rope around the forehead. Nearly all the weight is thrown upon the forehead, a mode of carrying entirely unknown to England or America. In this district the roads exist only in name. They are hardly bridle paths. Many of them are what in western vernacular would be termed "blazes."

This northern district of Luzon deserves thorough exploitation by competent specialists. It is up here, not far from La Trinidad, that they have found a large outcrop of gold-bearing quartz, which is worked by the natives in the most primitive style possible. They break off a piece of the quartz comminute it upon a rock with a round piece of the same material, and then grind it to a powder sweeping this into a basin of water, and there washing away the particles of stone until nothing is left in the bottom, but a few grains of gold. Some of the more intelligent natives heat the quartz rock in a bonfire and throw it, when red hot, into a pail of water. The



INTERIOR OF ISLAND, LUZON, CATHOLIC CONVENT.

This is a beautiful panorama indeed. There are few finer views to be obtained anywhere. The rich foliage, and the gradually rising mountains in the distance form a grand natural spectacle.

rock behaves as glass does under the same circumstances, crackling and crumbling into a mass of brittle and friable fragments. Working this way a man and his wife can make a dollar's worth of gold a week which they sell to the Spanish speculators, at one-half of its real value. But fifty cents a week makes a very good living for a man in that part of the world. He can have two pair of trousers a year, and his wife can have two skirts.

The gold country is situated between Kapouga and La Trinidad, and the main ledge, what would be termed the mother lode, has been traced off and on for ten miles. There is also placer gold, but the only ones who have ever worked it with any profit have been Chinese miners who had received their training in California. Neither the natives, nor the Spaniards have ever attempted the task upon a large scale, or have made a sufficient profit upon a small one. Near Kapouga there is another formation of quartz carrying silver-bearing lead. It has been used for the production of the latter metal, but the difficulty in transportation has been too great an obstacle for the energy and enterprise of the inhabitants. For the benefit of miners it may be added that there is an unlimited supply of fresh water, with a fall sufficient to run a thousand turbines. There is an inexhaustible amount of wood, of the toughest and strongest kind, suitable for timbering mines and for supplying fuel. The mining country is on very high land, ranging from three to six thousand feet above the level of the sea. It is free from malaria, and provides excellent shooting and fishing for those who care for sport, or who like to improve the ordinary food supply of the district. The province is also interesting in respect to its population. This is very much mixed. The most prominent, if not the most numerous type, are the mountain Indians, or

mountain Malays, who are tall, dark, muscular men, averaging about five feet four, and some reaching as high as five feet eight inches. They are active, energetic, but are said to be untruthful and dishonest. Those on the coast and in the lowlands are much smaller, averaging about five feet in height, of thinner build, and smaller muscular development. They are not very strong, but are very lazy. They work half-heartedly, and get tired quickly. They are good natured, taking nothing seriously. They make poor workingmen, but, on the other hand, they are said to be singularly affectionate, loyal, truthful, and honest. A third type is a brown race, known as the Garoti. These are believed to have been the race that immediately succeeded the original negroid stock, and preceded the Malay stock. They resemble the Papuans, and preserve, even to-day many, if not most, of their savage rites, ceremonies, and superstitions. Both men and women are tattooed, the men decorating the arms and hands, and the women the upper arm, shoulders, and neck. They have queer musical instruments, consisting of copper gongs which are struck with small sticks, and wooden drums with snake skin heads three feet long, but only five or six inches in diameter.

This odd affair gives a double note when struck. There is first the tang of the skin, sharp and short, and then a muffled roar from the wooden body, which serves partly as a sounding board, and partly as a generator of sound. The men are rather well built, and the young women are very attractive and exquisitely shapely. From the age of thirteen to about twenty their forms will compare favorable with classic models. Then they age rapidly and soon become wrinkled and unattractive. At stated seasons of the year they hold feasts, whose

exact object and nature they conceal, or else which the Spaniards do not understand. These festivals last two, and even three days, continuously. No one is supposed to sleep, but is in duty bound to keep up the programme of eating, drinking, smoking, dancing, and singing.

The feast is opened by killing and cooking a young buffalo, several pigs, and a score of chickens. These are served with boiled rice, and a little salt, and are washed down with a weak fermented liquor that is supposed to be a rice beer, flavored with barks and fruit. It has not been anaylzed, but cannot contain more than two or three per cent. of alcohol. It is a little stronger, therefore, than ginger pop, but not quite so strong as small beer. The women use it by the quart, and the men by the gallon, and as none of them seem inebriated, the beverage is probably quite harmless. The singing and dancing reminds one of similar performances by the Indians of the plains. The time is good, but the melody is simple and somewhat wearisome. The dance is begun by one or two pairs, each pair consisting of a man and a woman. They move forward and back, and in separate circles, both to the right and the left, using arms and legs at the same time.

The steps are three in character, one being similar to the waltz step, another being a flat shuffle, and a third being a hop such as marked the old fashioned hop waltz. With the arms there is greater variety and freedom of movement, the woman surpassing the man in this respect. The latter has his arms stretched outward, moving them forward and back, up and down, graduating each movement with the step of his feet. The woman moves her arms from a bended position over the head, a full demicircle to a bended position behind the back. She also sways her body forward and back, and side-

ways, and has a curious hitch or twist of the hips, something like that of the houlah houlah dancers of Hawaii. Frequently the man will snap his fingers like castanets, or clap his hands. After the first pair or two get tired, they step backward from the dancing space, and are immediately congratulated, thanked, and rewarded with immense bowls of the native beer. In the meantime their places have been taken by others. Toward the early hours of the morning the pairs are increased until thirty or forty are in full movement, with a hundred beating time with their hands and feet, and humming, or even chanting rude melodies, whose tempo coincides with that of the dance. There is a fire burning day and night, which throws wavering light upon the throng; smoky torches burn here and there, and in some corner the familiar kerosene lamp recalls the far-off civilization. The man's costume is a light blanket, and a pair of trousers, and the woman's a smaller blanket and skirt, from the waist to halfway below the knee. On the second day they looked haggard and exhausted, but they keep on as if impelled by a religious duty, until they reach the appointed time for closing, and then most of them are so worn out that they sink down, and are immediately sound asleep in the very center of the hall or place of meeting.

These Garotis are braver and more feared than the peasantry further north, or the coast dwellers and men of the lowlands. They, therefore, are not so poor, and have more enjoyment in life. The well-to-do usually possess one shirt, which they wear upon the great religious festival, and the women will own a shawl and a few a coarse lace mantilla. The last-named owner is looked up to as an almost unearthly being by her less fortunate sisters and neighbors.

The houses are small huts made of wood leaves and thatch, and contain but one room. There is a bed in the corner, and some wooden contrivance serving as a table or stand. The fireplace is in the middle, and is used for smoking meats as well as for cooking. All of these savages understand the preservative nature of smoke and apply it to fish, flesh, and fowl, with good practical skill. Overhead the cross beams and girders are utilized as a storage in which are kept rice, corn, dried animal food and such vegetables as do not decay readily. It is clear that in this part of Luzon at least there has been but little racial change in many centuries. The mountain men, the peasants, the men of the coast and lowlands, and the Garotis each occupies his own neighborhood, acknowledging the rights of the others to theirs. While they are not particularly friendly, they are not at feud, but each carries on his own way of living without reference or thought as to those of his neighbors. The Spaniards declare that this was the condition of Luzon when they first took possession of the island, a nd that the people are about the same in every respect as they were three hundred years ago, with the exception that two-thirds have been nominally, if not actually, christianized. Even the Spaniards themselves admit that these races, brown, yellow, and yellow brown, have not improved greatly in the three hundred years, and that at heart many of them still cherish the savage practices and superstitions which have always been prohibited by Spanish law. No attempt worthy of mention has been made to educate them. They keep up their old languages, and many understand scarcely a word of the legal tongue of the country.

CHAPTER IX.

CAVITE.

SOUTHWEST of the province of Manila lies that of Cavité, one of the most important in the island of Luzon. At the northern end the territory runs out in a long peninsula, whose end turns and splits into two small penisulas pointing toward the mainland. This is the site of the city of Cavité which, beside being the capital of the province, is also the northern naval station of the Philippine government. The northwest coast of Cavité forms one of the shores of Manila Bay. On the south it is shut in by a high range of hills or mountains, and on the east it is bounded by La Laguna, or Lake County. At its extreme northwest it touches the famous lake known as Laguna de Bay, whose beauty and picturesque scenery have made it a favorite place for visitors as well as natives. The province of Cavité is traversed by many small streams running from southeast to northwest, and breaking through what was once a line of low hills. The bay of Cavité is shaped something like a shoe, of which the upper part lies between the arsenal at the point and the Manila mainland: the heel runs into the latter district and the toe runs out into the peninsula, so that at one point the latter is practically an isthmus. The province is very fertile, and is in a high state of cultivation. It is well populated, the natives being very good types of the Tagal race. The town is fortified, and within its

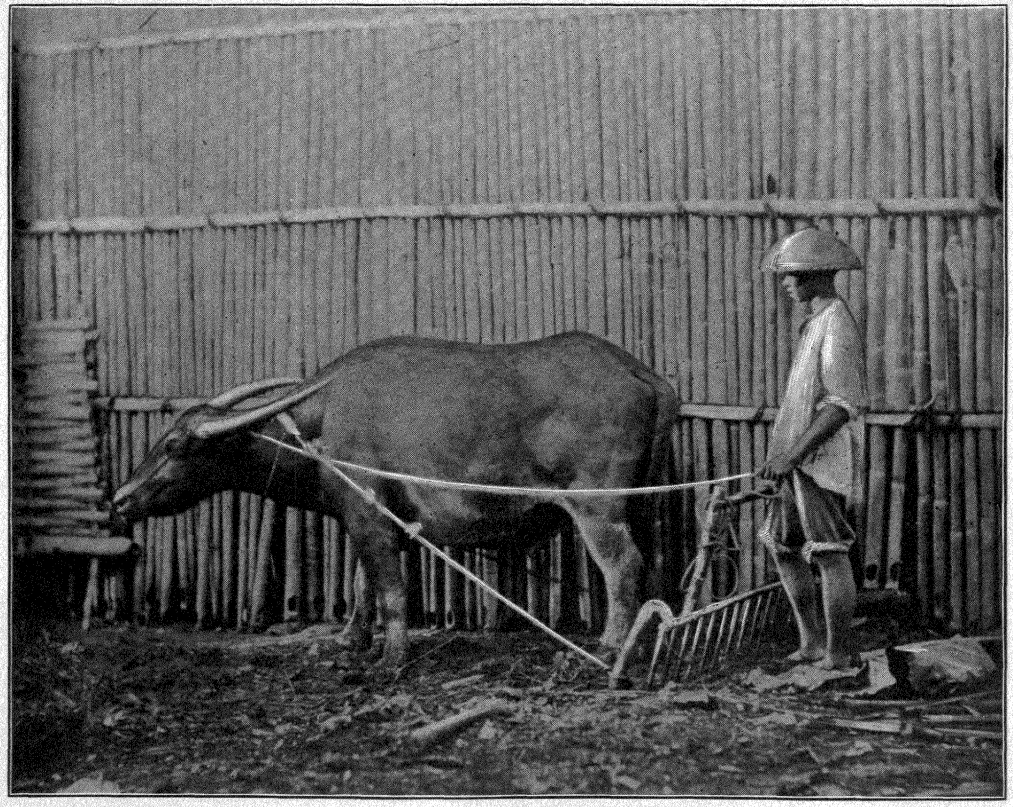
walls are some substantial houses, a theatre, several tolerable hotels, four good cafés, two well-built churches, and the government works at the navy yard. There are no sewers, and the poorer districts of the city are very filthy. During the hot season the city dirt decays, producing vile odors and more or less malaria. There are both fevers and choleraic disorders during this portion of the year. In the rainy season, and in winter the place is quite healthful, although the streets are often too muddy for comfortable locomotion. The surrounding country bears the evidence of an industrious community. These appearances are not deceptive. There are many farms and plantations, and the harvests are large and valuable. There is an extensive coast traffic, the passengers going by small light-draft steamers, and produce of all sorts is carried in part by steamers, but in chief by sailing vessels.

The bay of Cavité is a good place to study the naval architecture of that part of the world. There are always several warships in port, ranging from ancient Spanish gunboats to the latest output of the British shipyards. There are many steamers plying between Manila, Japan, China, Hong Kong, and Singapore. These are usually small, or medium-sized vessels ranging from five hundred tons to about two thousand. The average is about a thousand tons burden. Here is one of the few places where the American flag can still be seen. The old clipper ships have not entirely passed away, and two or more are almost always at Cavité waiting to load with hemp, sugar, hard woods, dye woods and other products of the soil. Now and then a light-draught Spanish gunboat built for these waters comes into port. It looks like nothing seen at home. It is armed with several small cannon, usually two or three rapid-fire guns. There

is a main deck well shut in, and an upper deck partly covered with awning and partly with a half deck over the officers' quarters. Here the meals are served, the hammocks swung at night, and visitors received in the evening. If there be any breeze it is bound to be felt on this deck, which makes it very popular with the navy.

These gunboats draw from three to eight feet of water, and can ascend many of the smaller rivers to the towns or rendezvous of refractory natives. The native craft are quite numerous, and range from canoes and long bancas to wide, round bowed, flat-bottomed freight boats. These boats carry two or three masts with lateen sails stiffened by bamboo ribs. They sail very well before the wind, and are perfectly safe. They make excessive leeway when the wind is abeam, and are slower than the proverbial snail when the wind is ahead. In stormy weather the Malay crews throw a drag from the stern, which steadies the vesseel to an extraordinary extent. The anchor is generally of European make, but sometimes of native build, consisting of the hard and tough timber of the forests loaded with lead or with iron bolts and rings. Occasionally these boats will have small cabins, but the majority have have semicircular movable hood roofs running from the helmsman's afterdeck to the forecastle, where the anchor windlass and heavy poles and sweeps are carried.

While these boats look clumsy and even uncouth, they are remarkably strong and seaworthy. Some of them have an extra planking of a native wood which has the same quality as the cellulose used on modern warships. It yields when a shot is fired into it, and immediately closes again, keeping all the water out. This is a relic of the pirate days when the Malays astonished European war sloops by sailing away unconcernedly after their



A FARM BUFFALO OF CAVITE.

Almost as aboriginal as the buffalo cart. It will be noticed that the buffalo is not over-weighted with harness nor the driver with clothes, but between them they get through a fair amount of work.

craft had been shot through a dozen times. The fishermen are very skillful, and make use of every known device in their calling. They have a drop net which is stretched on a frame of bamboos ten feet square. They also use long nets and huge scoop nets suspended from a heavy rope fastened to the sterns of two smacks. The vessel sails before the wind with just enough divergence of the helm to keep the rope taut. The net hangs from this pouching downward and backward, and coming up to a second rope drawn parallel and nearly below the first. This style of fishing is employed when there are schools of fish running on or near the surface of the sea, and in such instances it will often take a catch of several tons.

Another pleasant feature of the bay is the number of steam launches darting here and there. There are no wharves at Cavité. The only places where a ship can touch the land is at the navy yard in Cavité, and in the Pasig river at Manila.

The people of the province are noted for their intelligence, and also for the revolutionary spirit. It is in this district that no less than twenty uprisings have occurred within the present century. Many of the natives have had the advantages of education, as have a larger percentage of the half-breeds. They detest Spanish rule, and have an unrelenting hatred of the friars, to whom they ascribe most of their misfortunes. The many watercourses and the thick underbrush and jungle make the country difficult of invasion and easy of defense. During the rebellion in 1896-97 the men of Cavité, under the leadership of Aguinaldo and other revolutionists, held Spanish arms at bay with only one-half as many followers as there were troops, and during the trouble killed and wounded more than nine thousand of their enemies.

Cavité was settled at about the same time as Manila, and it was only through the personal preferences of the first governor-general that the capital was located at the latter city. It was captured by the Chinese in the seventeenth century; by the British in the eighteenth, and by the Americans in the nineteenth. It affords an excellent base of operations, both naval and military. Without ships a small force can hold the peninsula against an army. And even with ships Cavité has more advantages than any other small bay or harbor within a hundred miles of Manila. It is about six miles and a half from Manila, and is connected with that city by steamboats and steam launches. There is also a road from Cavité, running southward along the peninsula to the mainland, and thence northward through the province to the south gate of Manila city. This road is fair riding, and is remarkably picturesque. It is very serpentine, and is said to be about twenty miles long. This is used chiefly by poor natives who cannot afford to pay the fares demanded for the water trip.

In the hill country of Cavité province there are many sights of great beauty. On the east there is a glorious view of Bay lake, and on the west the hills, fields, forests and beyond them again the blue sea. The woods of the hills are aromatic, and the hills themselves quite free from fever and malaria. Some of these mountain sites are utilized for summer residence, and one or two enjoy considerable local repute as sanitariums.

CHAPTER X.

ILOILO.

THE second city in importance in the Philippines is Iloilo, capital of the province of the same name and of the island of Panay. It is about two hundred miles from Manila as the crow flies, and three hundred odd by water. There is a steamer from Manila to Iloilo, which runs the distance in thirty-six hours. The accommodations are good and the trip a pleasant one. Panay is not so pleasant as Luzon. It is much wilder in aspect, and the natives are not so civilized. There is a range of high mountains running nearly north and south on the western side of the island, which is a rough triangle in outline, and another range in the northeast corner. This part of the island is not entirely explored, and is covered with magnificent forests. There are many small streams, but fewer lakes and arms of the sea than in Luzon. There are many marshes and much malaria and fever. The capital is situated near the southeastern point of Panay on the border of a shallow arm of the sea running between Panay and the large marshy and mountainous island of Guimaras. At some time in the past the channel has been wider and deeper, but the rainfall and storms are ever washing down the land and from beneath the surface cosmic forces are undoubtedly producing a slow upheaval. The city is built upon the bed of an ancient marsh, and is extremely unprepossessing. The

harbor is a capital one, being well protected against the fierce winds and typhoons of those latitudes. The major part of the harbor has deep water. The city itself is remarkably cool and healthy, considering its natural disadvantages. As the steamer approaches the island of Guimaras the traveler can see a well-designed but uncompleted lighthouse. It was built in the middle of the eighties, and although the money has been collected three or four times over it has never yet been finished. Funniest of all, every ship—especially the foreign owned—which enters the port has to pay a large bill for lighthouse dues. The province of Iloilo is very populous, containing nearly five hundred thousand citizens. It is the center of the sugar trade of the archipelago, the annual exports being about one hundred and fifty thousand tons a year. It also does a large trade in hemp, sapanwood, tobacco, coffee, and mother-of-pearl.

The sugar exported by Iloilo is not all raised in the province, some of it being brought across from the rich plantations of Negros island. When the price of sugar is high the city and island are very prosperous. The bounty system of European governments upon home-made beet sugar has so reduced the demand for cane sugar that the trade in Iloilo has hardly paid expenses for seven or eight years. On several occasions they have exported large quantities to San Francisco, but the bulk goes to Hong Kong, China and Japan. Since sugar has proved so unprofitable much attention has been paid to tabacco, and the product is increasing annually in both quantity and quality. It is sent to Manila, where it is mixed with the Luzon tobacco in order to make the lower grade of Manila cigars. These are ridiculously cheap, being sold sometimes as low as two and three for a cent. Rice is cultivated with success, the industry having been

introduced and developed by enterprising Chinamen. The natives conduct two successful manufactures under Spanish or Chinese direction; one of pina or pineapple cloth, and the other jusi or silk cloth. The entire island is in but a moderate condition, owing to the enormous taxes and imposts levied by the government, the profits and prosperity of the merchants and planters being absorbed by the officials, priests and politicians. The Spaniards have no hesitancy in extracting the last possible cent, because the business of the place has passed into the hands of Chinese and mestizos. Although the island of Panay is very near Luzon, it is almost entirely free from earthquakes. But, on the other hand, it is subject to frequent visitations from typhoons. The largest business house is an English firm, of which the local manager is consul for Great Britain and Hawaii, his assistant is consul for the United States, and the firm itself is agent for all sorts of companies and corporations in every part of the world. The firm extends lavish hospitality to all visitors, especially to Englishmen and Americans. As there is but one cheap hotel in the place, this courtesy is certainly worthy of being recorded. There are no public carriages in the city, no places of amusement, and what few restaurants there are, are of the cheapest and lowest description. The streets are unpaved, and in the wet season are a foot deep in mud; in the dry, they are ankle deep in dust. If the city is uninteresting, the country round about is royally picturesque. There are forests where the trees rise one towering over another until they terminate in the green tops of monarchs of the woods a hundred and fifty and a hundred and eighty feet high. There are mountains in the distance—some sharp and clearly cut like sugar loaves, and some magnificent masses of rock rising thousands of feet

into the air. Everything is green, and has a sheen as if it had been coated with velvet. The city faces the channel on the one side, and a muddy creek on the other. It is slack and small in the dry season, but in the wet season it has a good current and often overflows its banks on both sides. There is a small public square which nature keeps beautiful with flowers and weeds, and the streets are wide and regular. There are many good houses; that is to say, comfortable ones. The two finest buildings belong, one to an American firm, in which they do business on the ground floor and live on the second, and the other is a large Swiss commercial house.

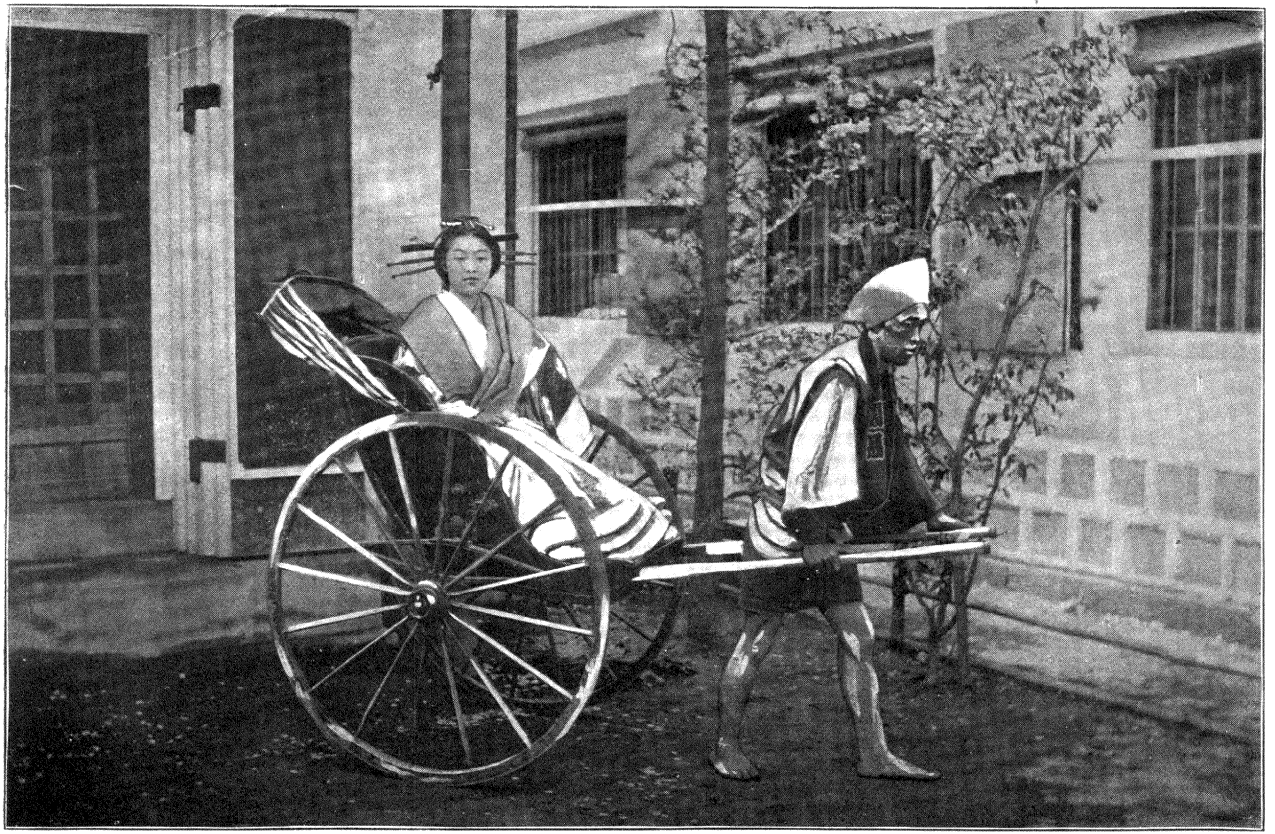
There is a church on the square, which might be mistaken for a sugar refinery or a jail. It was apparently built by natives with no knowledge of architecture, and these in turn were doubtless directed by some priest from Manila, who imagined that he must take the same precautions against earthquakes in his new home as in the old one. Not far from the church is a small courthouse looking very cheap and dirty; a convent, somewhat dilapidated, and a few small houses built of stone below and wood above. The right-hand side of the square has the best row of houses in the Philippines outside of Manila. They are built very solidly, being of brick and stone in the lower floors, brick and wood in the upper ones, and all having corrugated iron roofs fastened by wrought iron rods to the masonry below. The other houses are of all sorts and kinds. Some are handsome Indian bungalows, some are what is known as typhoon houses (built of solid stone walls one story high with brick and iron roofs); others are the cheapest kind of Malay bungalows and insignificant habitations occupied by Chinese and mestizos, while hundreds of others are filthy hovels inhabited by the poor natives. At the far

end of the main street in the government house, built of stone and wood, and once very handsome, but now so neglected as to be in an almost ruinous condition. Over one third of the town site is land reclaimed from the swamps. The territory on the other side of the creek facing the city is a low marsh, which becomes a swamp or a watery waste at very high tides, or at ordinary high tides during the rainy season. The place is very dull indeed. One English business house has a bowling alley and one American house a billiard table. The Swiss firm has a tolerable piano, and a mad Spaniard is pleased to conduct what he calls a café. He would starve to death but for the courtesy of the foreign merchants and of the merchant marine who visits the place. Once a year or once in two years a dramatic company comes from Manila to Iloilo to replenish its treasury. As there is neither theatre nor hall, they give their entertainment in a shed. Nevertheless, this is so glorious a distraction to the citizens that they crowd every performance, and beside paying good prices for their seats get up benefits, extend every courtesy which can please or be of advantage to the Thespians. Among the sights of the town the most striking is the spectacle of a well-to-do half-breed woman and her daughters going from her home to church. Her house would be dear at a hundred dollars. The furniture within is not worth twenty-five, but each of the women will gleam and sparkle in brilliant silks and have at least a thousand dollars' worth of jewelry and gems apiece. Another sight is the making of sinamay or fine hemp cloth by the natives. They work in the open air under a shed, or in the shade of a tree, and in rainy weather in their own homes. They are slow, methodical, their weaving implements being of the most primitive sort. Somehow or other, though, they turn

out very nice fabrics, and make enough money even at the low rate paid for wages in that part of the world, they manage to live in more than comfort. From Iloilo small steamers communicate with other important points in that part of the Archipelago. They are subsidized by the government, which uses them to transport its soldiers whenever the natives are refractory and need a little blood-letting. The lines run to the city of Antique, in the province of Antique; to the city of Conception in the province of that name, and to ports on Negros Island.

Not far from Iloilo are the cities of Jaro and Molo. They are situated upon much higher ground, being in the hill country rather than the marsh, and are charming residential settlements. Jaro is the cathedral city of the district, and has in it quite a neat, though small and well-proportioned cathedral. In Molo is a very handsome church whose altars are famously rich in gold, silver and jewels. Both of these cities have wide thoroughfares, a wilderness of gardens, well-built schools, and many attractive villas.

There are very few Spaniards in either city, the upper classes consisting of wealthy Chinese, natives and mestizos. Here also are the summer retreats of many of the Iloilo merchants. There is fine shooting in the neighborhood, and the markets are well stocked with vegetables, fruits, poultry, meats, and game. Living is a trifle dearer than in Manila, while rents are cheaper. The bishop has a small palace at Jaro, and the government officials occupy well-constructed edifices erected especially for them. In the central districts are many natives in a still savage state, and these give trouble to the government whenever the tax farmers put in an appearance. They receive nothing from the authorities, and they cannot understand why they should be called



JAPANESE RICKSHAW AND COOLIE IN MANILA.

This method of conveyance is frequently met with, having been imported from the adjacent country of Japan, which is also responsible for the introduction of the Geisha.

upon to give up what little property they possess. Many of them are bitterly opposed to the church on account of the abuse of the civil and religious rights which the friars possess. As late as May, 1898, there was an uprising in one of the districts, and the troops promptly sent to the scene of trouble slaughtered some eight or nine hundred natives.

CHAPTER XI.

CEBU.

CEBU is the last and smallest of the three treaty ports. It is the capital of the island of the same name, and is a close rival to Iloilo in commercial importance. It lies southeast of Iloilo on the other side of the Island of Negros. A line of steamers make the run from Iloilo to Cebu in about twenty hours, while a larger line runs from Manila to Cebu direct. The island is long and narrow, being in dimension about one hundred miles in length and about fifty at its greatest width. It has a population of about six hundred thousand, and carries on a commerce in sugar, hemp, sapanwood, and other products. Its output of sugar is about twenty thousand tons a year. Years ago Cebu was the administrative center or capital not only of the island itself, but of all of the Visaya group. But the governmental seat was removed to Manila in 1849, pursuant to the system of centralization which Spain has followed in her government of the archipelago. The city is situated upon an arm of the sea like Iloilo, made by an island lying to the southeast of Cebu. The harbor is excellent, and the anchorage safe. The city is well built, with wide thoroughfares, and possesses many houses above the ordinary. At one time, when it was the seat of administration, it is said to have been a very lively place. To-day this is all changed, and its only characteristic is commercial activity, and none too

much of that. The old government buildings are falling into decay, the convent shows the ravages of time, and many of the streets are mossy and even grassy.

It is the metropolis of the district, and from it are shipped not only the sugar and hemp grown there, but also the hemp and other produce of the islands of Leyte, Mindanao, Camiguin, and Bohol. On the island are large deposits of coal, sulphur, and many other minerals; but the government has never utilized these resources with the one exception of the coal. Neither has it permitted any one else to take advantage of an opportunity which might pour wealth into the territory. Beside the amount of sugar exported, Cebu sends away about fifteen thousand tons of hemp every year. The trade of the place has passed almost entirely into the hands of the Chinese and half-breeds, the extortions of the officials having driven out nearly all foreigners.

The foreign community in Cebu consists of agencies of two English, one German, and three Spanish houses. It is so small that the managing clerk of one of the English houses is consul for Great Britain, the United States, Italy and Hawaii. The two main houses represent all the insurance companies and banks as well. The oddest thing about Cebu is the coal; the coal beds appear to have been acted upon by a volcano in some past age, which forced fumes of sulphur through all the strata depositing solid particles in irregular masses. Some of the coal is quite free from sulphur, but other portions are yellow from the quantity forced into them. This coal is very handsome to look at, with mottlings of black and yellow. It is, however, very dangerous. Left exposed to the air for some time it takes fire spontaneously. When ignited, the amount of sulphur is so large that the fumes and smoke are filled with acid, rendering it dan-

gerous if not deadly to all animal life in the immediate neighborhood. A German chemist tried at one time to obtain a concession for making sulphur from these beds. His estimates showed that he could produce it more cheaply than the brimstone mines in Sicily. These estimates were the ruin of his project. They so inflamed the avarice of the politicians that the unhappy chemist found that the concession would cost him all of the profits of the establishment for the first ten years. The surroundings of Cebu are very quaint. In front is the historic island of Magtan, where Magellan, the great navigator, was killed, and back of it are ranges of high hills, some with rolling outlines and others with comparatively sharp peaks and crags. There are many good roads, and a few marshes as well. The soil is porous, allowing thorough natural drainage, and the atmosphere is remarkably dry and pure for the tropics. There are many fine forests upon the island and a wonderful display of cacti. The latter are utilized by Spaniards and natives for hedges and fences, and when well grown make a most invulnerable wall. In the city is a cathedral, a rather fine-looking church, a Paulist and a Jesuit chapel, and the Church of the Holy Child of Cebu. Of this personage the following is the story.

On July 28, 1565, an image of the Holy Child, was found on the shore by a soldier who was sick and ailing, and who had gone walking along the beach in the hope that a little fresh air and exercise would do him good. He had no more touched the image than he felt better, and by the time he returned to the camp his strength had been restored, and the next morning he was in a beter condition than he had ever been before. The news of the miracle spread through the camp, and the friars immediately held special services in commemoration of

the event. The image was given to them and a church built to commemorate the fact.

In the sacred inclosure, not far from the altar, the image was placed in the special niche of honor. In 1627 the church was burned down, but when the soldiers and priests went through the ashes in order to save relics and such melted metal as they could find, lo, in the middle of the débris entirely uninjured was the image. It was then placed in another church which was ruined by both earthquake and typhoon without any damage to this wonderful statuette. Another church was built for the Holy Child alone, and there it has remained ever since. Fires have started in the building and have gone out of their own accord; typhoons have torn down the houses on either side, but have spared the sacred edifice, and even the earthquake has never disturbed the vigils of the little figure. To prevent theft and the transfer of its virtues to other localities, the saint is kept in a strong room under many a bolt and bar, lock and key. It is made of wood, a little over a foot high, and is either ebony or else is so dark with time as to pass for that wood. The features are Mongolian, and to a skeptical eye the figure looks like a clumsy carving out of some Philippine wood by an ignorant soldier or lazy native. It is highly venerated and is completely covered with little pieces of jewelry which have been presented by grateful patrons who have been cured through the saint's mediation. It is now worshiped in the Philippines with great solemnity, and on all public occasions it enjoys all the honors accorded to a field marshal of the first rank. Its feast day is the 20th of January, when the church is crowded with worshipers from Cebu and from the outlying islands, even as far as Luzon itself. In the same room are two immense tin boxes (made of that metal to

keep out insects) which are filled with the arms, legs, and heads of saints, with their robes all ready for adjustment and use on feast days. On such days these are set up on concealed framework, placed in vehicles, and drawn or driven around the city.

In Cebu is a small colony of Catholic Chinese. They have a patron saint, St. Nicholas, who is not the legendary hero of our Christmas, and to him a church was dedicated which is still flourishing to-day. Up to the eighteenth century the many Chinese in Cebu remained wedded to their heathen idols. They resisted all efforts at christianization, and proved superior to the tortures of the inquisition. A good priest who was sorely exercised over their spiritual darkness, prayed so vehemently to St. Nicholas that the latter took pity upon him and said that his prayers should be answered. The most influential man among the Chinese merchants in Cebu at the time was a Cantonese named Wong—though some legends say that he was an Amoy merchant named Ong. He worshiped Buddha and Confucius and his ancestors, but in other respects was a good citizen and a fine man. One night, after he had received a large payment for goods, Wong, or Ong, heard a noise in his counting-room, and looking up saw that he was beset by five armed robbers. They had smeared blood upon their foreheads, meaning thereby that they neither asked nor gave quarter, and each had in his sinewy right hand a wicked-looking creese. Wong turned to seize a sword which he kept for such guests, but to his horror found that it had been taken out of the scabbard, and that he was defenseless. As the robbers advanced toward him he heard strange sweet music, and through the wall came St. Nicholas with his hands outstretched. "I can save thee, Wong," said the saint, "if thou will believe in the true

God, and not in thy vain idols." Wong being a sensible busines man accepted the proposition immediately. The saint waved his hand and the robbers fell into a swoon during which Wong, with characteristic Chinese thoughtfulness, seized the knife of one and cut the throats of all. The next day he summoned his family, neighbors, and friends, and told them of the providential escape, and from that time on he and his were worthy sons of the church.

A Spanish critic says that as a Chinaman cannot contract a valid marriage in the Philippines, nor perform many other important acts unless he is a Catholic in good standing, business enterprise may have had as much to do with the conversion as good St. Nicholas himself.

CHAPTER XII.

SULU—CITY, ISLAND AND SULTANATE.

Upon Spanish rule in the far East has always fallen the shadow of Islam. The same fierce and fanatical force in that part of the world as in every land where the crescent has ever held sway. In the lottery of nations both Christianity and Mohammedanism unknowingly competed for the Philippines. The cathedral and the convent won three-fourths, and the mosque and the minaret the remainder. From a very early period there had been a movement of population from Borneo, Java and Sumatra, northward and eastward into the Philippines. Each wave which came into the archipelago met with resistance from those already settled there. Weak or small invading parties were defeated, and defeat in those years meant death to the vanquished, while the stronger and larger parties defeated the inhabitants, and slew, captured or disbursed them.

The traveler in going through the archipelago, notices that the people in the southern islands are larger, stronger, and less docile and servile than those of the north. The most independent of all the tribes or races are those who inhabit the large island of Mindanao and the smaller ones of Basilan Sulu, or Jolo, Tapul, Tawi Tawi, and the numerous smaller pieces of land which compose the Sulu Sultanate or Archipelago.

About the time that Magellan, then in the employ of

Spain discovered the Carolines and the Philippines, the people of Borneo were suffering or enjoying internecine war of the bloodiest sort, a practical consequence was an extensive exodus of weaker tribes northward to Balabac and Palauan, and eastward to the Sulu islands and Mindanao. The troubles in Borneo culminated in a tremendous war between two Borneo sultans, who were brothers, and who fought with the frenzy that only brothers can. The unsuccessful sovereign whose name was Paguian Tindig, fled with his followers to Sulu and Basilan. Here the host settled and began a Mohammedan civilization, which by degrees became a strong power in that part of the world. A cousin of the sultan settled on Basilan, and soon became its sole ruler.

He was loyal to the sultan at first, but after a time he married the Princess Goan, daughter of the Mohammedan King of Mindanao. Spurred on by ambition he plotted against his cousin the sultan, and attacked him in Sulu. Though assisted by his father-in-law's soldiers and sailors he was unsuccessful, and after many fights on land and at sea he retired to his possessions in Basilan. The sultan went to Manila and pledged his vassalage to the Spanish, if in return they would help him subjugate his rebellious cousin. This the Spanish gladly agreed to do, and began to equip a squadron to carry out the agreement. It was not ready in a few days as had been promised, in fact, it was several months before the fleet got under way at Manila and sailed southward. In the meantime, Tindig, tired of waiting, attacked the rebels and routed them completely. It was an unhappy victory because the brave monarch himself fell, covered with wounds, as the day was won. The Spaniards arrived in due season at Sulu or Jolo, as they called it, and not finding the sultan turned and went back to Manila.

They were careful to preserve the treaty, and upon this lies the first claim of sovereignty over the Sulu Sultanate.

In the meantime, Adasaolan, who appears to have been a man of remarkable ability, developed his own beautiful territory; Basilan made alliances with the monarchs of Mindanao and with the chief of northern Borneo, and compelled all his subjects and tributaries to adopt the Koran at the point of the sword. He built the first mosque in the city of Jolo, and received from far off Turkey honors and titles from the Sheikh Al Uslam, the head of the Mohammedan church, and from the Sublime Porte in recognition of his services to the faith. Thus his claim to sovereignty, joined with his descent and his possession of the territory, undoubtedly gave him a better claim to those lands than the treaty of Manila between Tindig and the Spaniards.

In 1595 the Spaniards sent an expedition to take possession of their property, and incidentally to spread Christianity in heathen communities. The expedition was a complete failure. Nearly all the officers were killed, half the men incapacitated by disease and wounds, and the warship so battered that it only could get as far as Cebu on its return. One effect of this war was to disabuse the Sulu mind of the idea that the Spaniards were all powerful at sea. From this time on piracy prevailed in the waters of the Archipelago, and was never suppressed until English men-of-war propelled by steam, put an end to the evil in the present century. Of the pirates the Sulus were the most daring and skillful. They frequently sailed past the walls of the city of Manila, and captured trading vessels outside the Peninsula of Cavité.

At one time the Sulu pirates had Bohol, Cebu, Negros, Leyte, and even a part of Panay island under tribute. Where communities refused to pay tribute they were at-

tacked by well-armed pirate chiefs, their men slain, their houses burned, their property looted, and their wives and daughters taken as slaves away to the South. This pitiable condition of affairs continued for more than two hundred and fifty years.

The Madrid government did the best it could under the circumstances. It set aside large amounts of money for fighting craft, forts, weapons, and ammunition, and directed the Philippine officials to exterminate the piratical communities. But the money was diverted into other channels and went to enrich the officer holders and politicians. Hundreds of thousands of inoffensive natives, and scores of Spaniards were slaughtered almost with impunity, while the governors wrote home accounts of imaginary victories, and artful descriptions of peaceful lands and untroubled waters. At the end of their term they came back rich for life.

There are persons alive to-day in Manila and Cebu, Iloilo, and Antique who have seen the interior of the pirate prisons in the Sulu islands.

A critic calls attention to the fact that during this long periods when the Spanish government was denouncing slavery in the East Indies and trying to suppress the evil, it was the leading nation in the African slave trade in the West Indies, and was doing its best to develop and profit by the traffic. During this long period there was constant war between Spain and Sulu. The Spaniards made a settlement at Zamboanga, on the extreme southeast point of Mindanao. Here they built a walled city, constructed strong forts, and made it a naval station and arsenal second only to Cavité. It is opposite to Basilan, and afforded a fine base of operations. But so careless and neglectful of the simplest precautions were the authorities, that the place soon came to be known as

the Sepulcher of Spain. There were no sewers, and the natural drainage was prevented by the heavy walls and fortifications of the place. The heat and moisture made decay swift and universal, and developed malarial diseases whose deadliness astonished even the Spaniards. Of one garrison of a thousand men eight hundred and fifty died in a single year, while in the annual estimates made in Manila a somber item was the provision for disease and death at the southern naval station. This long war had many interesting and even heroic features. To the Spaniards it was a solemn religious conflict the continuation, as it were, of the old wars against the Moors. Soldiers went into it after mass, prayer, and hymns; priests and friars armed themselves and fought side by side with the soldiers; private citizens carried away by religious enthusiasm gave up their business in Manila and other cities, bade farewell to their friends and relatives and consecrated themselves to God, that is to say, joined the Spanish army. It is pitiful to look back and see that frightful and unnecessary waste of human life. For one Spaniard killed by the pirates twenty perished from camp diseases, and of the twenty, nineteen were occassioned by the neglect, dishonesty, and corruption of the officials.

All this time the various monarchs of Mindanao preserved a skillful neutrality, siding, whenever they did take action, with Sulu and against Spain. On several occasions the Spaniards endeavored to obtain control of the Sulu lands by diplomacy instead of war. In 1750 they made friends with the sultan Mahamad, who had been deposed by his brother. The monarch was first obliged to embrace Christianity and then to swear allegiance to Spain before the Spaniards would agree to assist him. Just as the governor-general was beginning to congratulate himself upon his diplomatic success he

intercepted a letter, written by the royal convert, which showed that he was equally diplomatic and intended to utilize the Spanish power and to give nothing in return. The sultan and all his retinue were arrested and cast into prison. The governor-general then determined to exterminate all the Mohammedans in the archipelago, destroy their crops, burn their houses, and desolate their tilled land. As some of the members of the cabinet thought the proposal too inhuman, the governor-general wrote a proclamation jutifying his course. A large expedition with nineteen hundred soldiers was sent from Manila which attacked Jolo. Here the Spaniards claimed a great victory, but as they left immediately afterward without having accomplished it, their claim maybe doubted. They next attacked the island of Tawi Tawi, where every man who landed from the fleet was slain. The head of the expedition was so discouraged that he left the Sulu islands and sailed back to Zamboanga.

The Sulus now returned the compliment, and sending out a large fleet of war craft ravaged every coast which was in Spanish possession. To increase the troubles the sultan of Mindanao made an alliance with his Sulu colleague, and sent out a vast flotilla manned with experienced warriors and mariners. This war kept up for four years, and the Spaniards were put to great straits.

In 1755 the Spaniards released the imprisoned sultan, but would not allow him to go outside of Manila. In 1763 the British, who were then at war with the Spaniards, took up the sultan's side, and conveyed him in a man of war to Sulu, where they replaced him on the throne. The moment he could gather a sufficient force he attacked the Spaniards with great fury at many points in Mindanao and Negros. In 1770 both sides grew tired of perpetual conflict, and from that period until

1851 there was an armed peace between Sulu and Spain. Pirates occasionally ravaged Spanish cities, and Spanish gunboats destroyed Sulu craft, but nothing amounting to war occurred. In 1851 there were more piratical outrages than usual, and the governor-general undertook to punish the sultan. He made careful preparations, and with a large and well armed expedition attacked and captured the capital, Jolo. The sultan fled and established a new capital at Maybun, on the southern side of the island, in a position well adapted for offense and defense. The governor-general was satisfied with his first success and sailed back to Manila, foolishly leaving a small garrison to overawe the islanders. The latter were of stern stuff, began guerrilla warfare upon the garrison the moment the ships were in the offing, and in a short time killed off every Spaniard.

By degrees the sultan grew bolder, and committed ravages throughout the archipelago from Basilan and Mindanao. In 1876, another expedition was sent, headed by Vice-Admiral Malcampo. It destroyed several forts, and kill many natives, but it lost more men than it destroyed. Nevertheless it brought about a temporary peace. The sultan admitted the sovereignty of Spain over the Sulu domain. To make it more binding, Madrid induced Great Britain and Germany to sign a protocol recognizing the treaty, and more specifically the claim of Spain to the Tawi Tawi, Tapul and Panguitarang group of islands. In 1880 a British company colonized a large tract of land in Borneo, recognizing the suzerainty of the sultan of Sulu. Spain made a vigorous protest, but the British government decided in favor of the sultan. After some negotiations Spain gave up all claim to lands in Borneo belonging to the Sulu Sultanate. In 1887 insurrection broke out in the islands,

and in Mindanao itself. The Spanish government sent its fleet in post haste to the scene of disorder, and also forwarded reinforcements for the various garrisons. There was much fighting, and considerable slaughter of the natives through the modern rifles and rifled cannon of the Spanish forces. The Spaniards returned to Manila, and in March of that year held a Grand Te Deum. Another insurrection broke out, and this was in turn put down. In 1888 there was comparative peace throughout the Sulu Archipelago. Since that time the Spaniards have been in legal possession of the country. They have garrisons at Tawi Tawi, Siassi, Bangao, at Jolo, at Maybun, Basilan, Zamboanga, and Cotta Bato, Ta Toan, and Cagayan.

Outside of the posts they have no authority nor power whatever. The sultan rules the same as ever, and the native, and not the Spanish laws are observed. These laws are very odd, seeming to be a survival of the ancient Malay kingdoms. The language of these Sulus is a complete mystery to scholars. Instead of being a Malay speech, pure, or impure, it appears to be a degenerate Sanscrit mixed with Arabic. When or how they came under the control of the early Hindus is impossible to discover. That it must have been a long time ago is evident from the fact that they employ many idioms which were going out of use in the time of Buddha. There is no mention in Indian history of these far-off lands, neither, so far as is known, did any considerable Brahmin community ever adopt Islam. No matter how viewed, the subject is one of the most interesting puzzles which has yet been found in the far East.

The Sulus are a dark-colored, muscular race, loving warfare, piracy, and dangerous sports. They make intrepid soldiers, and are more feared by the Spaniards

than any other Eastern type. One of their peculiarities makes them a constant dread to their conquerors. This consists of a man joining a religious society, and binding himself by an oath to reach paradise immediately by killing as many Christians as he can before he himself is killed. The society has a name, but it is unknown to the Spaniards. They refer to the members as the Juramentados, or those who are oath-bound. The society, or societies, are directed by priests called Panditas, whose meaning can be recognized by its resemblance to pundita. These drill the members, and put them through a regular course of training. They are made to exercise, fight with blunted weapons run, jump, climb, swim, and dive, and when tired they are told of the beauties of Mohammed's paradise, of the houris, the fruits, and the joys. When a member has reached a stage which borders upon frenzy he is then sent upon his mission. He usually goes naked or with a breech cloth in whose folds he carries one or two short creeses, sharp as a needle, and keen as a razor. The flutings on the blade are often poisoned by immersion in decaying animal blood. He enters the camp, ship,town, or house, to which he is directed, and the moment he approaches the first Christian his deadly work begins. The knife is drawn, the breech cloth cast away, and with a spring like a tiger, he is upon his victim. In his delirium he seems to have the strength of ten men. He is never overpowered, and he never stops his murderous career until he is killed, or incapacitated by a serious wound.

On Corpus Christi day, in 1886, at Cotto Bato, four Juramentados sprang from a shed into a crowd of Chrisians who were watching the procession, and before they were killed by the soldiers, assassinated or wounded over thirty persons. At Jolo, in 1876, one of these

fanatics armed with a creese and a javelin, attacked a company of soldiers as they marched from the beach to the garrison, killing two, fatally wounding three, and seriously wounding four of the force.

At the same place a few weeks afterward, a similar sudden attack was made by three Juramentados, who killed five and wounded sixteen before they could be bayoneted by the troops.

It is a very nice question how to govern people of this class. Across the strait at San Daken in Borneo, and at Brunei, there are Mohammedans of the same race as the Sulus, but thus far, they have never given any trouble to the British. The authorities leave them alone in their religious views, and the missionaries are advised to use all possible tact in the evangelical dealings. Whether the Islamites of Sulu would behave equally well if treated with similar consideration is a debatable question. One thing is certain, and that is that all forcible attempts to infringe upon their religious rites will be resisted unto death. The Spaniards have learned wisdom by experience, and of late years have adopted the practice of extermination whenever called upon to furnish either religious or political outbreaks. From a purely political point of view, there are only two ways of governing these people. One is the system adopted by England, in the Bombay presidency, and by Hongs in Java of leaving the natives in full liberty to practice all customs and religious observances which do not conflict with life or human safety, and the other is the Spanish system of exterminating all who do not agree with you.

The Sulu Archipelago in Spanish political geography begins on the southwest side of Basilan island, and runs southwestwardly to the northeastern coast of Borneo. It

is divided into the following groups: Sulu, Tapul, Tawi Tawi, and Panguitarang. The largest island is Sulu, the next is Tawi Tawi, the third is Panguitarang, the fourth is Siassi. Then come many small islands such as Simonor, Bilatan, Mantabuan, Manubol, Lapac, Lugus, Pata Simisa, Cap, Lapran, Basang, Simaluc, Sigboy, Bubuan, and many still smaller. The last Spanish report gives a hundred and fifty islands, of which ninety-five are inhabited and several hundred islets or rocks. The population is estimated at a hundred and twenty thousand, but may be twice as much. As a matter of English law the sultan exercises sovereignty of a qualified sort over several Borneo sultans and according to Spanish law he exercises some feudal authority over the chiefs of Palauan, Balabac, the Sultanate of Buhaten in Mindanao, and over several small tribes on that island and on the island of Basilan.

CHAPTER XIII.

SOME HISTORICAL NOTES.

Owing, doubtless, to the unimportant part they have played in the progress of modern civilization the Philippines have been neglected by historians and scientists alike. The literature on the subject is comparatively small. Even the leading works are manifestly incomplete. The Spanish accounts are carelessly written, and the figures a mass of inaccuracy. De Rienzi's work is one of the best, and after him may be mentioned Professor C. Semper's book, "De la Gironiere," and Henry Forman's.

Much valuable information upon special topics has been collated by American and British consuls, and published in the blue books of those countries. To them, the reader has referred for statistics and detailed facts. The conclusions drawn by investigators in regard to the early history of the islands are about as follows. The original inhabitants were dark men of a negroid type already differentiated into two varieties, one fierce and destructive like the Andaman Islanders, and another darker still, which is found to-day in the Negritos of Mindanao. Either this primitive race lived there a long time, or it was preceded by another race belonging to the Stone age. At different points of the islands stone axes, spear-heads, and arrow-heads have been picked up in considerable numbers. None of the existing tribes

recognize them, or even have any name for them. One tribe in Mindanao calls these ancient stone implements "the teeth of the lightning."

As stone axes are called "thunder bolts" in Java, Sumatra and Malacca, it is probable that the Mindanao people received the name from those Malay lands, or else came from those lands themselves. At any rate, the Philippines were populated in the Stone age. The original race was probably quite populous. Middens and shell heaps of great age have been found in various parts of the territory, indicating the large number of human beings living in the immediate neighborhood. These were conquered when the islands were invaded by a higher race, also black, coming from Borneo. This race belonged to the same class as the Papuans, and has many living representatives at the present time in all of the larger islands.

There was probably the same process of war and extermination at the time as had marked all such invasions. The weaker inhabitants were slaughtered and eaten, because all of these races were cannibals, and the survivors driven into the mountains in the interior. The larger number of Negrito villages are found not on the lowlands, but in the hilly districts. The Papuans did not hold their newly conquered domains for many years before they, in turn, were attacked by another and still higher race, the Malay.

These Malays seemed to have borne the same relation to the far East that the Norsemen did to the hosts of Europe. Just as the latter, were not a homogeneous people, but were made up of Danes, Norwegians, Swedes, Finns, Jutes, Angles, Saxons, Frisians and Flemings, so the Malay Sea Kings came from what is now Singapore, Johore, Penang, Pahang, Acheen, eastern Sumatra, Java,

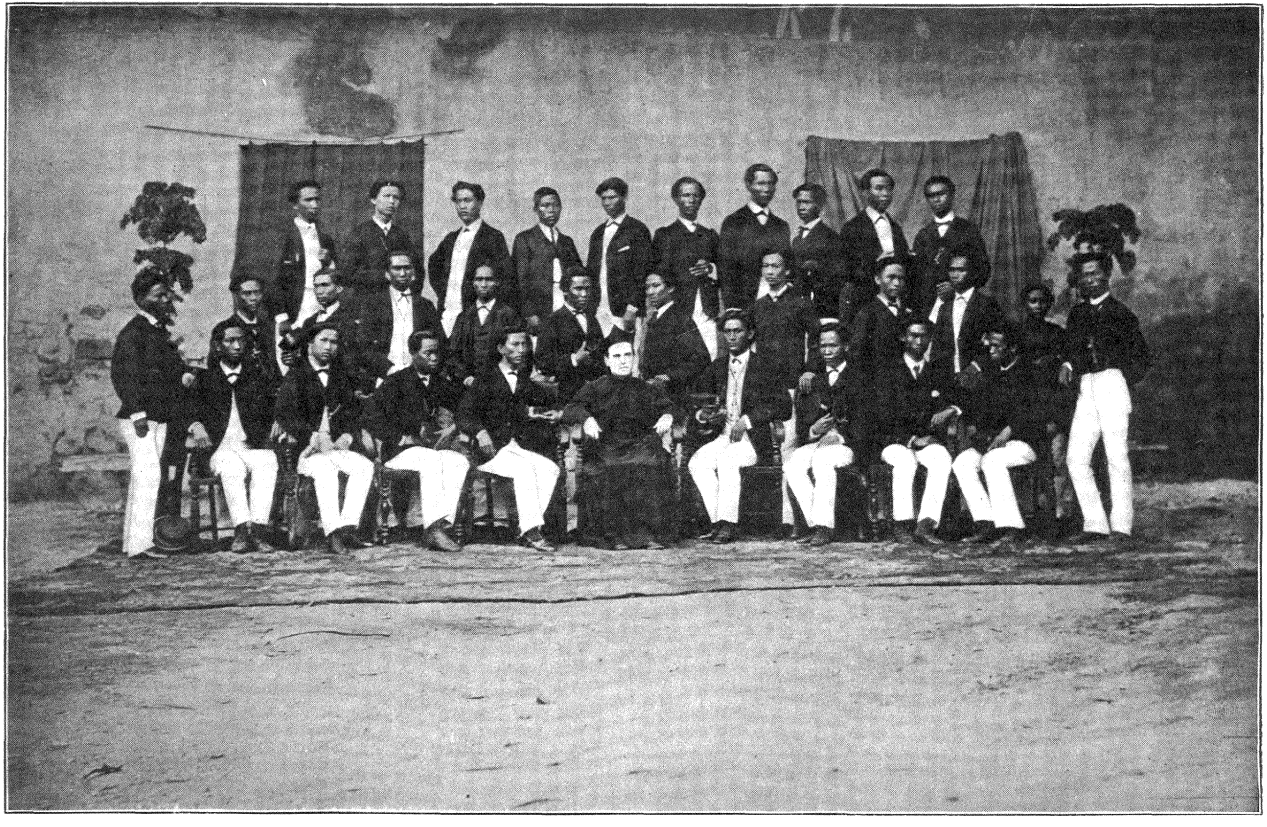
Borneo, and the lesser states and islands of Malaysia. The Malays were and are daring navigators, brave warriors, and intelligent artificers, and even merchants.

Their boats were so well made as to undertake long voyages successfully, and their weapons, more especially the formidable creese, were about the best, and most destructive, known in that part of the world. The creese, by the way, is not a dagger, as is usually supposed, but a cutting blade with a waved edge, and ribs which strengthen without weighting the weapon. The smallest creese is a minature dagger, and the largest is a powerful sword. They also fastened the blades to poles converting them into javelins and spears, and several tribes attached them to short handles so as to convert them into battle-axes. The Malays were victorious over the Papuans, and drove them into the interior as the latter had done with the Negritos. This must have occurred many centuries ago. When the Mohammedan wave reached this part of the world it found the Philippines a well-settled Malay community. Further back still the ancient records of Canton refer to them as brown men like those in the strait. This would seem to indicate that the Malay conquest of the Philippines occurred in the early part of the Christian era. From that time on the islands do not seem to have been invaded until the arrival of the Spaniards in 1563. A commerce sprang up between the Philippines and the Malay countries, then with China, and finally with Japan.

It is difficult to tell what this commerce was in detail, but there are illusions in old works to smoked meats, smoked fish, sugar cane, hemp, fine wood, beche de la mer, and gold. The Chinese exported iron, brass, china, silk, and medicines. Mohamedanism, during its aggressive state, was carried into the Philippines from Java

Borneo and Malaca. It made rapid progress, and even to-day the inhabitants of the Sulu Archipelago to the south, a large part of the population of Mindanao, and several hundred thousand souls in the rest of the islands, retain that faith. Before the Spanish conquest, more than two-thirds were Mohammedans, and the other third were heathen and fetish worshipers. The islands were discovered by that wonderful Portuguese navigator, Magellan, who took possession of them in the name of Spain.

Not until 1563, however, was any real attempt made to reduce the lands to possession. In that year the famous General Miguel Lopez de Legazpi started to subjugate the archipelago. He was eminently qualified for the office, and succeeded in both war and diplomacy in a manner that will ever elicit admiration. He took possession of the Ladrones or Thieves islands, and next conquered Bohol and Cebu. In 1569 Panay was conquered, and in 1571, Luzon, the land of the pestle, as the name means in Malay, went under the Spanish yoke. The Spaniards had a hard time at first. They were scarcely more than in possession of their new domain when they found that they had invaded the rights of both the Emperor of China and the monarch of Japan. The Japanese gave but little trouble, but the Chinese made war with a vigor strongly in contrast with their performance in 1894. Between 1573 and 1575, no less than ten attacks were made upon Manila by fleets from Canton and Amoy, and although the Spaniards were victorious, yet the loss on both sides were enormous. The greatest victory of all was in 1574, when the Chinese general, Li Mah Ong, attacked the Spaniards with both navy and army. The battle lasted several days, the Chinese fleet was destroyed, one-half of the soldiers killed, and the rest



A NATIVE COLLEGE CLASS.

Shows what education can do. The group of young men represented here are an example to any community.

chased into the mountains to both the north and south of Manila. With characteristic Chinese philosophy the fugitives accepted the inevitable and settled in the fertile valleys far away in the interior. They made friends with the native tribes, took wives from among the savages, and started communities which are still flourishing at the present moment.

Their descendants are scarcely distinguishable from other Malays, but they, nevertheless, take deep pride in their descent, and look down upon their neighbors as beings of an inferior mold.

Those attacks of the Chinese aroused the vindictive spirit of the Spanish settlers, who, from that time on, treated the Mongolian with a cruelty and inhumanity that have left indelible stains upon the Castillian records. In 1603, for example, when the Chinese had settled near Manila and built up a handsome and prosperous suburb, the Spaniards attacked them and massacred man, woman and child, amounting to twenty-three thousand souls.

Twelve thousand escaped the slaughter and managed to get back to China. In 1639 there was another murderous wave in the Philippines, and the Spaniards attacked the Chinese population and murdered about thirty-five thousand in cold blood. In 1665 there was another but smaller crusade against the luckless Mongolian. In 1709 the cruel spirit was modified by some consideration for humanity. Only a few hundred Chinamen were killed, but the rest of the Chinese population was deported, and it need hardly be added all their property was confiscated and divided between the church and state. Between 1628 and 1751 the Spaniards made nine attempts to conquer the Sulu islands, but in every instance were repulsed with heavy losses. In 1762 the tables were turned, and this time the Spaniards were

assailed. The invaders were the English commanded by General Draper. The Spaniards, reinforced by the natives, made a brave but unskillful resistance, and were slaughtered like sheep in the shambles. Manila was taken and pillaged.

England would probably have taken the Philippines, but the Spanish government at home becoming frightened, sued for peace, and in the treaty which followed Manila was restituted to Madrid. In 1820 the Philippines had a crisis which almost destroyed all civilization in that part of the world. For the first time in its history the territory was invaded by Asiatic cholera. It began at Sanpaloc near Manila, spread to that city, and thence went into every part of Luzon. The mortality was frightful, over one-half of the population dying, it is said, from the disease. In the height of the epidemic, the ignorant Spaniards and natives suddenly adopted the belief that the disease was a part of a wholesale plot to poison on the part of foreigners.

The mob rose in every community and massacred first the Chinese then the French, then the English and Americans, and finally the Spaniards. They burned very house which was not defended by the soldiery, robbed every citizen and looted every building. In 1823 was the famous revolt led by Novales and Ruiz. It was short but very fierce and bloodthirsty, and is said to have cost the lives of five thousand people within a week. Since that time the career of the Philippines has been comparatively calm and quiet. There have been many uprisings, riots and revolts, but each has been put down with an iron hand. The policy of the government has grown stronger and severer with the years, and now adopts measures for the prevention of riot which are just as merciless as those used in war.

Wherever there has been the smallest uprising a gunboat or a company of soldiers has appeared promptly upon the scene, and everyone involved or suspected has been tried by court-martial and promptly shot. The Sulu archipelago was finally conquered, but has never yet been pacified. It is under Spanish control where there are bayonets and rifles. Elsewhere it is still ruled by the brave and warlike Mohammedan chiefs.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE GOVERNMENT.

This chapter is intended for the people who like solid facts, such as names, places, and statistics, and may, therefore, be skipped by all readers who do not care to burden their memories with uninteresting details. The government of the Philippines is of a dual character, being military and civil on the part of the state, and ecclesiastical on the part of the church. Nominally the state governs, actually the church is the master. No better illustration of the tendency of ecclesiastical institution to self-aggrandizement can be found than this eastern archipelago. The church dignitaries control the politicians in Madrid, they control the officials in the Philippines, they own vast tracts of valuable territory, and they have had the laws so framed as to make themselves members de jure of nearly every branch and bureau of the colonial government. The nominal head of the government is the governor-general and commander-in-chief. The actual head is the Archbishop of Manila.

Under the governor-general there is a vice-governor-general, a colonial secretary, two assistant secretaries, and six secretary clerks. There is a chief officer of public order, with a first and second deputy. There is a chief interpreter who is supposed to be familiar with at least four of the native languages, a chief interpreter of French and English, and a chief interpreter of the Sulu lan-

guage. The governor-general receives a salary of forty thousand dollars a year and perquisites. There is an executive council, of which the chairman is the governor-general, and the members the archbishop, the naval commander, the vice-governor, the president of the Supreme Court, the superintendent of finance, the director of civil administration, and the colonial treasurer. There is an administrative council, which consists of the governor-general as chairman, the commander of the stationvice-chairman the archbishop, the bishops suffragan, the president of the Manila court, the superintendent of finance, the director of civil administration; the registrar of the Manila court, the magistrates of the Common Court, and two members appointed by the government.

There is a finance committee of seven members, an advisory committee of seven members, a legal department of two members; a Supreme Court, consisting of a president and four members, and a registrar. There is a Board of Censors, consisting of the colonial treasurer as chairman, and four members, and a censor of the public press. There are seventy-seven provinces which give employment to seventy-seven provincial governors, and a convict settlement under an inspector-general. The governor of a first class province receives four thousand five hundred dollars a year and perquisites; of a second-class province, four thousand a year and perquisites; and of a third-class, three thousand five hundred and perquisites. The island is also divided into military districts or precincts. The first division is into three parts, each commanded by a brigadier-general, to whom is allowed a staff. These are subdivided into districts, of which the head is a colonel, a lieutenant-colonel, a major and a captain, according to their importance. The brigadier-general of Mindanao receives seventeen thousand eight

hundred and twenty-five dollars salary; the colonel of Jolo, seven thousand two hundred and forty dollars; the lieutenant-colonel of the West Carolines, four thousand nine hundred; the major of Zamboanga, three thousand eight hundred and fifty-six dollars; the captain of Concepcion, one thousand nine hundred and eighty dollars.

There are four naval stations, of which the heads receive from three thousand eight hundred dollars per annum to six thousand nine hundred dollars. Under these heads are all sorts of bureaus and offices. Some are familiar to Americans, such as the custom house, tax office, the treasury, the public works, and the army building. Others are mysterious, such as the bureau of woods and forests, of mountains, of rivers, of fishing, of harbors, of tax farming, and of tax produce; in fact, there appears to be a bureau or an office for every conceivable thing a government can do, and a great many for things that government ought not to do, that a government cannot do, but pretends to do.

This gives a great number of offices to the politicians, and none is ever vacant. Many powerful politicians hold three or four offices, of which the joint income and perquisites make a very large salary. Others hold offices with a small salary, but enormous perquisites. No one has ever been heard of that held a small office with a small salary that was satisfied with his lot, or that did not attempt to levy upon all people desirous of official favors.

It is very difficult to make head or tail out of Spanish finances. The Spaniards themselves cannot do it, and it is therefore futile for outsiders to try the experiment. A late budget gives the total of about five hundred thousand dollars for salaries of heads of government per year,

JAPANESE GEISHAS IN LUZON.

Represents the happy, careless tea-girls who lead lives of gilded ease and cruel sameness, always having to appear amiable, and look pleasant.

and then deducts a hundred and seventy-five thousand as belonging to army and navy estimates. In another column it gives three hundred thousand dollars for army and navy expenses, and charges the remainder to the general colonial account. The church organization is headed by the archbishop, who has a staff consisting of a secretary, three assistant secretaries, a vicar-general, promoter fiscal, and a notary. The archepiscopal chapter consists of the dean, sub-dean, precentor, schoolmaster, treasurer, canon-doctoral, canon-magistral, canon-penitentiary, nine prebendaries, a master of ceremonies, a succentor, and a sacristan. There are bishops in charge of the Episcopal districts of Cebu, Nueva Caceres, Jaro, and Nueva Segovia. To each bishopric is assigned a vicar-general, a secretary and clerks, a college with a rector or director with ecclesiastical professors ranging from four to ten in number, and in some of the districts special institutions in charge of church officials. There are eight religious orders: the Augustine, Dominican, Recollet, Franciscan, Capuchin, the Jesuit St. Vincent de Paul, and the Daughters of Charity. Each has its provincial or superior, and each conducts convents or monasteries, of which there are nearly thirty in all the islands.

The Supreme Court has a general president, a civil president, four civil magistrates, a criminal president, and four criminal magistrates; a fiscal agent, four advocates, a chief secretary, a college of notaries, with doyen and two censors, and a college of advocates, with a doyen and two deputies. There is also the finance department, with a superintendent, assistant superintendent, chief inspector and assistant inspector. There is a council of finance consisting of ten members of whom one is the administrator of lotteries. There is a tariff committee

with nineteen members, a Board of Education consisting of the governor-general, the archbishop, the reverend president of St. John's College, and the provincial of the Recollet Friars. There is a university conducted by friars and a Municipal Atheneum under the same supervision. Under the public works department there are bureaus of inspection, engineering, architecture, forests, mines, lands, agriculture, farms, manufactures, commerce, weather-observatory and harbor, and for the Province of Manila a Prison Board of Health, Police Board, and a department of pawnshops and savings banks, of which our good friend, the archbishop, is the president.

It will be noticed that the church holds a large and often a controlling part, in nearly every government function. It participates in the making of the law and the execution of the law, in the finances of the state, and in education. It has chaplains in the regiments and on the warships, and it has almost complete control of its own finances and of the finances which it secures through the agency of the state.

The cost of running this machine is about ten millions of dollars a year. The revenue of the government, which is always to leave a surplus, invariably produces a deficiency varying from one to more than two millions a year. Thus the colony is always in debt, and is worse off at the present time than it has ever been before.

The budget tells a pitiful story of the way in which the finances are managed. Everyone has to pay a poll tax, and a special tax upon the poll tax. Every Chinaman pays a special tax and a second tax upon the first. The opium concession brings in a half-million dollars a year; storekeepers' and peddlers' licenses over a million a year; lotteries a net profit of a half-million a year. This is bad enough, but there are other entries showing absolute

imbecility. Thus, the Bureau of Inspection of Woods and Forests is conducted by a chief inspector, with a salary of six thousand five hundred dollars, and a staff of one hundred and sixteen assistants and surbordinates. The total cost is one hundred and sixty-five thousand nine hundred and sixty dollars, while the anticipated duties on felled timber which pays this account is about eighty thousand dollars. As a matter of fact the receipts of the department are usually about sixty-five thousand dollars, and the expenses about one hundred and eighty thousand dollars, so that there is an annual deficiency of about one hundred thousand dollars a year. The subordinates of the department receive poor pay, many not getting more than five hundred dollars a year. They make up for it by corrupt deals with everyone in the business. Thus for a reasonable consideration they will mark first quality eighteen-inch timber damaged fifteen inch, a jam of five hundred logs becomes three hundred and seventeen logs, an entire consignment of new timber will be checked off as being the preceding year's output already paid for. Each and every item will be falsified, so that the official returns are always far from the truth. Still more cruel and corrupt is the system of taxing in produce and not in money.

The official assesses the tax in money, adding to it interest and fees for giving a receipt and also for sealing the receipt. He then takes from the poor native at an official valuation, enought rice, maize, or other produce, to equal the amount called for in the bill. Sometimes he uses false measures, fifty per cent. larger than what they ought to be. He then ships the produce to the market on a government steamer on his own individual account, getting sometimes three, four and five times the amount he pays over to the government. One official

in Mindanao, who had a salary of forty-five dollars a month, retired at the end of four years with a fortune of sixty thousand dollars which he had made in this way. Several of the provincial governors have realized during their tenure of office a quarter of a million, and with the exception of Governor-General Blanco, who enjoyed the unique distinction of being called the only honest governor-general the Philippines ever knew, not one governor-general has retired from office without being an enormously rich man. The saddest feature of officialdom is the hopelessness of reform. In Manila society a favorite subject of conversation is the amount of wealth accumulated by this or that official. If he has made little he is laughed at, if much he is lauded and admired; but there is never a word of deprecation or indignation. Another illustration is found in the evasion of the law which prescribes that every male adult shall give the state fifteen days' labor per annum or redeem it by a payment of money. As a matter of fact only the needy who cannot spare the money do the work demanded by law, nevertheless the returns show that scarcely one penny is received for the forced labor, and that everybody has put in his fifteen days. Labor is supposed to be expended upon roads, sewers, canals, bridges, and clearing the wilderness. With the exception of the few roads, however, which are kept in good condition by the farmers and business men, there are no thoroughfares worth mentioning. The canals are in many instances so blocked as to be unuseable, none of the public lands have been cleared, and what few bridges have been put or kept in repair can be counted upon the fingers of the two hands, and in all of these cases it has been done by private enterprise and not by public authority. But an immense amount of forced labor has been diverted to private pur-

SPORTING AND HUNTING SEASON.

A group of sportsmen with their coolie servants and attendants. They appear to be a happy lot. The hut in the background is a little the worse for wear.

poses. Officials have had their establishments repaired and embellished in this manner, some even have had their plantations worked the year through by these paupers of the state. The late experience of Admiral Dewey at Manila shows that the same corruption had permeated the most sacred duties of citizenship, and that the arsenals, navies, and forts of the Philippines had been utilized by the governing classes as an efficient mechanism for amassing an inquitous fortune.

CHAPTER XV.

THE PHILIPPINE NEWSPAPER WORLD.

To an American accustomed to the newspaper system of his home, with its world-wide news service, its noble literary and scientific features, its grasp of politics, local, national, and international, the newspapers of the Philippines present a curious spectacle. They are not very numerous, there being seven in Manila, two in Iloilo, and one in Cebu. At Manila two of the journals are published in the morning: *El Diario de Manila,* and *La Oceania Española,* and four in the evening, *El Comercio La Voz Española* (formerly called *La Voz de Espana*), *El Español* and *El Noticero.* There is a bi-weekly called *La Opinion,* whose appearances are as mysterious as those of a comet. There was another paper, *La Correspondencia de Manila,* which was based upon the *Lucus a non lucendo* principle. It published a few notes, an interminable novel, and finally died from paralysis of its circulation. The best of the papers is *El Diario.*

At Iloilo are two journals, *El Porvenir Bisayas* and *El Echo de Panay.* The little journal of Cebu is entitled *El Boletin de Cebu.* These publications are all of the same type, and the type is a curious one. Nominally they print and purvey news, actual news is the very last thing to which they pay any attention. Nearly if not quite all enjoy subventions from the government, and it is needless to remark that they are vigorous sup-

porters of the administration. The more prosperous have subventions from the church. These subventions alone support the papers and pay a neat profit. The subscriptions and advertisements serve to increase the revenue. The paper is made in Spain, and is a good and durable tissue. It wears better than the cheap wood pulp paper upon which most American journals are printed, but it is poorly made and poorly finished. The surface is rough and the thickness of each sheet not uniform. The result is that the printing is wretched. At some points the ink spreads and looks blurred, at other points it just touches the paper, and makes but a faint impression, while every now and then either a type is broken, or the ink does not touch at all, so that the reader is compelled to supply the necessary letter or letters. Each journal conducts a serial story usually printed across the lower half of the page, and one or more short stories, all of which are carefully cissored from Spanish or South American publications. When they want to make a big hit they translate a new French novel. The exertion of this operation is so great that it is hard to say who are the more astonished, the editors of the paper or its readers. There are several columns of official and hierarchical news which are as dreary as can be imagined, a lot of short notes and paragraphs, a number of jokes chiefly time-honored, and a few bits of what by courtesy may be called news.

Every now and then there are fierce editorials in which some attack from a foreign paper is resented, and the abuse attacked is held up as a marvel of human wisdom and statesmanship. These articles were quite numerous.

At the beginning of the present war between Spain and the United States, and also at the time of the prosecution of Dr. Rizal, during the Philippine insurrection

of 1896-97. Those editorials translated into English would make about as funny a book as Mark Twain's "Innocents Abroad." They display an ignorance rendered all the more offensive by incomplete knowledge and arrogance, and intolerance inexplicable to an American mind. Thus, for example, Dr. Rizal was a man of blameless life, a sincere patriot whose only fault was a desire to better the social and political conditions of the Philippines. He was wise and politic, and never alluded to the hideous scandals which constitute the chief staple of conversation in that part of the world. The only mention he ever made of these things was when in arguing for various reforms he declared that thoughtful legislation would put an end to many evils, which, under the present *regimé* seemed incurable. This modest statement was seized upon as an evidence of high treason, and was one of the specifications in the charges brought against him for which he was executed in December 1896. The journals in commenting upon his appeal for better government took the ground, not only that he was a traitor, but that he was bribed by heretical churches, or British statesmen; that the government of the Philippines was a model which was bound to be adopted in due course of time by every nation possessing colonies; that prosperity and thrift prevailed in the islands to an unequaled extent, and that the natives were treated with greater consideration than they deserved. About that time, it may have been the same day, there was a paragraph in several of the journals which was an eloquent commentary upon the editorials. It read about as follows: A number of natives in the Province of Panay, upon the pretext that a priest had punished several female domestics with greater severity than was proper, entered into a seditious conspiracy with the avowed

MAIN BOULEVARD, BINONDO.

This is a favorite locality greatly used by pedestrians, and those fond of broad, leafy drives.

object of killing the occupant of the holy office. News was promptly dispatched to the commandant of the nearest garrison, who sent a company of soldiers in response to the request. The natives gathering with intent to assault the soldiers, the latter thinking prevention better than cure, fired upon them, killing and wounding nearly all the members of the mob. The rest fled to the interior, but will probably be captured and dealt with summarily."

But it is in comparing Spain with other countries that the Philippine editor displays his highest genius. It was Spain which discovered the New World, and, therefore, everything done in its countries is to be charged to the credit of the discoverer. It was Charles V. who once ruled over nearly all of Europe to illustrate what Spanish soldiers can do when they so desire, and what at any time Spain may do again when the humor takes her. It was the Spanish navy which conquered the French, and not their vainglorious British allies under Nelson. It was the Spanish army that drove Napoleon across the Pyrenees, although a British braggart named Wellington tried to steal the credit for himself. Spain lost her colonies, although her armies had crushed the insurgents in each state and province, because she could not bring herself to refuse the sacred voice of Rome, which implored her to desist from further bloodshed.

There is something pitiful in such exhibitions of humor, vanity, and moral weakness. The desire to pose and strut with a feather in the bonnet, although the clothing is in rags; to drag a huge broadsword, which the aged owner can no longer wield, to bear a book which weakened eyes can no longer read, and to sing heroic war songs in a cracked and senile falsetto, is about the saddest thing in life.

As for news proper the Philippine editor regards it not

only as a bore, but as an impertinence. It may be questioned if any newspaper in the Philippines has as yet chronicled any of the discoveries of Dewar, Rayleigh, Ramsay, Lister, Edison, Tesla, Maxim, Roentgen, Koch, Thomas Westinghouse, or other great inventors or discoverers whose works have revolutionized modern life. It may be questioned if they have published the political changes from time to time, in France, Germany, Great Britain, or the United States. It may be denied in advance, without the least knowledge on the subject, that they they have read, or heard of any new writer in either German, Russian, or English. As for such events as Nansen's and Peary's magnificent voyages, Cecil Rhodes, civilizing a continent, the invention of the electric railway; the manufacture of aluminum, nickel steel, and Harvey steel, probably not a syllable has appeared in the journals mentioned.

Their atmosphere is a servile imitation, and an inferior one at that, of the atmosphere of their home country. Its courtesy and fine breeding, make it all the more repulsive to readers brought up in other lands. Yet these very qualities produce very humorous situations. Prior to the revolution in Spain which brought about the Spanish republic, favorite topic for the Manila editor was the monstrosity of British democracy and American republicanism. When the Castelar movement succeeded, the Philippine press is said to have suspended issue for two days, and then it came out for the glorification of the rights of man and an eulogy of government of the people, by the people, and for the people. For at least a month their republicanism would have done credit to one of the old Romans. When the monarchy was restored there was another intellectual fit, during which all the files and back numbers were either concealed or de-

stroyed and a new series of editorials, denouncing the former opinions were evolved in the various sanctums. It is impossible to get in Manila a copy of any paper published during the fortnight after the news was received of the establishment of a republic in Spain.

The circulation of the papers is small, the average Spaniard cannot read and write, the ratio of illiteracy being greater in the Philippines than in Spain.

In Spain the ratio is about seventy per cent., in the Philippines it is about ninety-nine per cent. No more significant commentary upon the colonial administration could be adduced.

CHAPTER XVI.

THE NATIVES.

WHILE the Malays of the Philippines belong to the same race as those of Java, Sumatra, and the Malay peninsula, they have in the course of three centuries been changed partly by their surroundings and partly by Spanish rule. The tendency of the climate is against exertion. It is never cold, so that the weak as well as the strong can sleep out of doors the year through. There are no ferocious carnivora, so there is no necessity for organized resistance to a common enemy. The soil is unspeakably fertile, and under natural conditions would supply a population twice as large with all the food it required. These influences tend, no matter what the form of government might be, toward creating a love for ease and idleness. The Spanish rule on the other hand has only one aim, and that the acquisition of the largest possible revenue. The result is an artificial necessity to work. The average native must work or starve. If he resists he is treated as a malefactor—if he runs away as an outlaw. When laws become too severe men become hypocrites and liars. These truths are evidenced by the character of the Philippine native, and explain many seeming paradoxes. A man makes a faithful and efficient employee, but at any time he is liable to stop working and to loaf for a year or two, especially if he can secure a supply of food during that period. And a very good

employee does this little Philippine Malay make. He is hired on nearly every steamship in the far East in the rôle of quartermaster, and other minor positions, and always gives satisfaction. On many occasions these Manilamen (as they are termed) have displayed high fortitude, self-control, and even heroism. There were some on the ill-fated steamer Bokhara when she went down off the Pescadores, and they, with the officers, were the last to leave their posts. There were some on the steamship Namoa when she was captured by the pirates in 1890, and they behaved with the same courage as the English officers. The Chinese, who are keen judges of human character, say of the European that he is a white devil, and of the Malay that he is a brown one, which, under the circumstances, may be regarded as a high compliment. The Spaniards, who judge all other people by analogy, have never been able to understand their brown subjects. One Spanish writer who lived many years in Luzon, not far from Manila, said that the native was incomprehensible, that the mechanism of his thought, that the motives of his actions were an heir-loom from chaos, or else the inspiration of the Evil One. A philologist calls attention to the fact that in all of the Malay languages of the Philippines there are no words for saying "thank you," and that the word which means honest in several dialects also means simple, youthful or puerile in others. In regard to truth they do not hesitate to lie, and even when found out show no shame or mortification. In this respect they are very much like their next door neighbors, the Chinese lower classes. The author had a friend at Amoy, China, who had a very faithful and efficient servant. One day the latter came to his master weeping and asked permission to leave him for two days, as his mother was dead. The permission

was given without hesitation. The next year, to the master's surprise, there was the same request, with similar weeping. He said nothing, but gave the servant the desired leave of absence. This went on for four years, until the master grew tired. On the last occasion he looked at the servant and said sharply: "What do you mean? Your mother died last year and the year before that. She's died regularly for five years past." The servant nodded his head in acquiescence, and replied: "Yes, master, the same old dead." Their moral code has many odd features. They rarely steal, and even when they do steal it is to gratify some pressing want, yet even here they do not seem to differentiate between one kind of want and another. A man who takes a loaf of bread because he is starving, a man who takes a jewel and pawns it wherewith to buy opium when he is suffering for a smoke, and a man who steals money wherewith to buy a good suit in which to attend a religious festival, are all put in the same category. In each case, to the native mind, the wrongdoer was the victim of necessity.

The Tagal is as mercurial and talkative as the proverbial Frenchman, while a Visaya is a stoic who would have been approved by Zeno himself. Though nominally Christians, they preserve their ancient superstitions almost unmodified. They believe in devils, in magic, in charms, and in luck. A terrible commentary upon Spanish rule is found in the simple word "Castila." Its primary meaning upon the face is an inhabitant of Castile. Its other meanings are Spaniard, European, white man, enemy and devil. The word is a small history condensed to seven letters. The native has one well developed virtue—he is fond of both wife and children. In their defense he is as brave as a lion, and as cunning as a serpent. The warm attachment we call

NATIVE HUT.

This is typical, and in the country one frequently comes across a clearing similar to this, with a hut at the extreme end.

friendship is almost unknown to him. The friend of to-day is forgotten to-morrow, and the friend of to-morrow is dropped in a single hour for a newcomer. He possesses but little humor, but enjoys simple practical jokes and the tricks and antics which pertain to childhood and monkeyhood. He thinks it wrong to pass between you and the sun. The casting of one's shadow upon another person is apt to produce mysterious and terrible results. More unpardonable still is to step over a person, sick or well, wounded or whole, asleep or awake. It is worst of all when the person is asleep. The reason of this odd belief is that when a person is lying down the soul may escape from the body, and that when a person is asleep or in a faint that the soul has left the body, and is traveling in another world. To step over a waking person may frighten the soul out of a body, to step over a sleeping person may prevent the soul returning to its carnal home. The Malay's code of morals is both strict and lax. The husband is profoundly jealous of his wife and solicitous as to her honor, but he manifests no interest whatever in her morals before marriage, or in the morals of his daughters. This appears to be common to many races in the East. A similar state of affairs exists in Japan, and in both Java and Sumatra. In their social relation there appears to survive an ancient family or patriarchal system. The oldest member of a house is obeyed by sons and grandsons, even though they be far stronger and more stalwart, and it is not uncommon for elders to give a sound flogging to young men of their clan as well as their family. A man is bound to help a brother, cousin, and even distant cousin upon the score of kinship. Thus every wealthy or well-to-do native family has any number of hangers-on who are treated, not as objects of charity, but as persons hav-

ing a right to food, clothing, lodging and amusement. In native communities troubles and dissensions are submitted to the elders, who adjudicate upon them, and usually display much common sense and equity in their judgments. In other matters there is no uniformity of characteristics. The natives are hospitable—some from generosity, some from custom, some from fear, and some from avarice.

The Spanish residents declare the northern tribes, especially the Tagals, to be much better in these matters than the southern ones, such as the Visayas and Sulus. In religious matters the northern tribes display little or no deep feeling and none of the intense conviction which marks ignorant Protestants and Catholics. The southern tribes are different in this regard. The Sulus and the people of Mindanao, who are Mohammedans, display almost as much ferocity and fanaticism as their co-religionists, the Arabs of Asia and the Hovendovas of Africa.

The women are passionately fond of jewelry and display, and will go to any length to secure the means for gratifying their wishes in this regard. Every attractive piece of female ornament receives the greatest care and is transmitted by mothers to their children generation after generation.

While the natives are cruel it may be doubted if they are one whit worse than their conquerors. In warfare they do not sin on the side of mercy, neither does any other savage or half savage race. Neither do all the civilized races. It was not two years since the Spaniards themselves deliberately put over one hundred luckless revolutionists in the black hole at Manila where they were smothered by foul air before morning, and in May of this year the Spanish officers in Manila declared that they would put in the same hideous dungeon every

American whom they captured. The Malays are kind to animals. It may not be a true compassion, it may be indifference, but no Malay ever invented bull fighting, cock fighting, and the abominable sport of stallion fighting—all of which are cultivated by the Spaniards in the Philippines upon a large scale. Neither does the Malay care for sport. If he kills fish, flesh or fowl, it is because he is hungry and intends to eat what he captures. The civilized idea of sport, of killing animals for the sake of enjoying fine marksmanship, could not be understood by the Malay intelligence. What cruelty previously existed in the Malay character cannot have been very large, else the training and experience he has had for three centuries would have made him a fiend incarnate.

The native is remarkable brave. He will calmly scale a cliff where a single misstep would cause his being dashed to pieces, he will plunge into the sea from the side of his craft, and with a keen-edged creese attack a neighboring shark. He has been known by English sportsmen to attack the dreaded cayman in the same manner, and to go into a boa's den armed only with a torch and knife. To the native mind audacity and recklessness are the highest virtues. Spanish control of the Philippines has been based for three centuries upon the feeling in the native mind that the Spaniard was irresistible and invincible. The defeat of Montejo and Augusti in Manila Bay has shattered Spanish dominion forever.

If every United States soldier were taken away from the Philippines, and a Spanish army of one hundred thousand landed upon its shores, it would never again reduce the natives to subjection.

CHAPTER XVII.

SOME NATIVE INDUSTRIES.

THE little brown men are industrious in spite of the utter lack of encouragement from the government, and the burdensome taxation which clogs every wheel of social and industrial life. Many of their industries are very ancient, especially those involving spinning and weaving, and the utilization and manufacture of sea shells into useful or ornamental articles. So strong is Chinese influence throughout this land, that it is very difficult to determine how far these industries are indigenous, and how far they have been taught by the patient Monoglian to his less civilized brother and neighbor. There is one good thing about John Chinaman. Wherever he settles he carries his industry with him. He believes in the gospel of labor, and is a missionary in its behalf. In all those countries in which he has settled, and there are inferior races, he has tried to teach them some calling by which both scholar and teacher could reap a profit. In Formosa for an illustration, John Chinaman taught the Hakka and the Malay Autochthones how to extract camphor, and camphor oil, from the camphor wood, and how to make grass cloth.

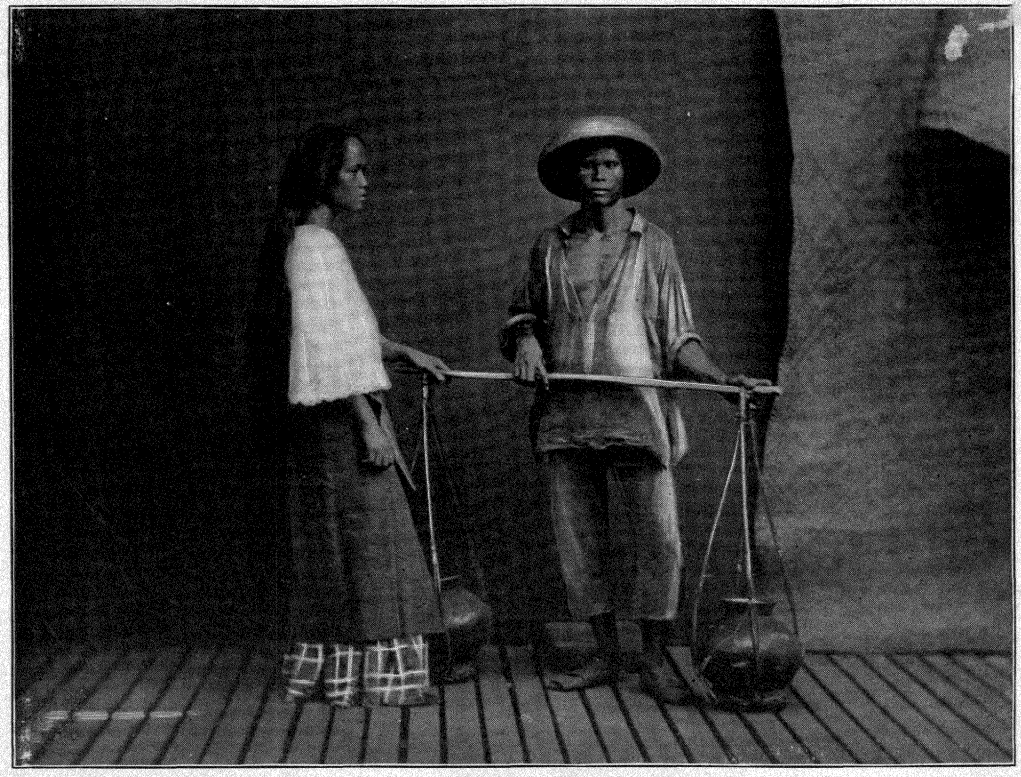
At Singapore he has built up many industries in which some of his best workmen are Malays from that part of the Indo-Chinese peninsula. In the Philippines we know that he taught the Malay to gather and prepare the

edible birds' nests, the shark's fin and tail, the *beche de la mer*. So, therefore, when it is claimed on his behalf that he introduced into Luzon and the other islands many of the leading native industries, the probabilities strongly favor the claim. The most important of these industries from a commercial point of view is the manufacture of those beautiful tissues, pina or pineapple cloth made from the fibre of that plant, jusi which is a variety of silk weaving and grass cloth, which is similar but inferior to that of Swatow. All three cloths are known and highly appreciated by American women. Pineapple cloth has the brilliancy and strength of silk, and also the translucency and rigidity which make it extremely valuable for woman's apparel. The making of the cloth is not a very complicated process. The leaves are selected at certain periods determined by the trade, and are rotted both under water and in the sun. This is done partly to separate the long threads from the cellulose and lignose fibre, and also to free the threads from gum, sap, or foreign matter. These threads or hairs are very fine, and in color vary from white to yellowish white, and grayish white. They are sponged by the native women, and then woven upon a simple hand loom which bears a strong resemblance to the loom used by the Chinese in the Swatow and Chow Chow Foo districts. As the industry is taxed and each loom is taxed, the natives have neither the disposition nor the capital to buy the more expensive and more efficient weaving machinery of the civilized nations. Neither have they learned the principles which have made Jacquard famous nor those which have been evolved by native weavers in India and China. Even under their present disadvantages they do a large business and supply great quatities of pina to both the Philippine and foreign markets. There is still a demand

among the natives for the curious patterns of which the Sarong pattern of Java is a good type. These curious patterns apparently belong to the Malay race. They may be described as geometrical styles in which older conventionalisms have been still futher conventionalized until they have lost their symbolic character, and have become merely graceful, or odd shapes and outlines. In confirmation of this view it may be noticed that some of them employ a lattice work, and the symbolic crosses know as Svastika which are found in Bengal; others employ a figure similar to the palm leaf, and the roughly sketched lion of Persia. A third is an imitation of, or a suggestion from, the bamboo and willow patterns of Japan. Another reproduces the giant centipede of the tropics, representing the body by a long rectangle with beveled ends, and the legs by hundreds of short parallel lines, on either side of the longer axis of the figure.

Being reduced in size the line of legs looks like a mere fringe, and this in turn is applied to figures which have no similarity to the centipede. Thus, a circular figure said to be a cocoanut has a fringe or whiskers, as irreverent critics term it, running completely around it. Another figure looks like a modified bishop's miter. This is decorated with several rows of fringe. The patterns are printed from blocks, and worked in by hand. The Philippine designers cannot be mentioned in the same breath with the Javanese. The latter go so far as to weave historical stories into their cloths, while the former content themselves with a limited number of geometrical designs.

When it comes to the shell industries the traveler enters a new and beautiful industrial world. Here the patient little brown man of the far East can take pride in his achievement. Nature has given him a marvelosu



PEDDLERS OF OIL INDUSTRY.

These are to be met with on nearly every street corner. Oil being much used in cooking.

storehouse from which to draw his materials. There are oyster shells of many species, nearly all of which are utilized. Some are perfectly flat, and can be wrought into sheets or planes, others are deep and large, big enough in many cases to make a giant punchbowl. The sea conchs are numerous, and widely varied in outline and color. There are scores of other species marked by a rich and lustrous nacre.

And then comes an unending multitude of little shells some no larger than children's glass beads. In the shell industries live shell is used to the exclusion of dead shell excepting where a species is very scarce, in which case the dead shell is used although it does not bring the price of the live. To those who do not know the distinction between the two, the explanation is that live shell means the shell of the living animal, and dead shell the shell of the dead animal. The live animals is caught and according to the nature of the shell it is killed by being thrown into boiling water or by the attacks of land animals such as ants, fowl, rats or else it is cut out by a workman with a knife or else it is buried and allowed to decay. When the animal has been removed the shell is cut at an oblique angle to its axis. Some of the artisans employ a saw and others use a clumsy grindstone, cutting it at one angle produces a shape whose general outline is that of a lop-sided dumb bell. This is trimmed down until it becomes a spoon. According to the size of the shell or the part cut, the finished product may be a teaspoon dessert spoon, soup spoon ladle, a salt measurer, or an ice-cream server. The bowl is of a bright golden color with a high luster, and the outside is pearl color, gray, pink or gold or else a pretty combination or mottle of all these tints. Despite the large amount of labor required these spoons are very cheap. A set of soup spoons can

be bought from a native maker for twelve cents a dozen, and the teaspoons for one half that amount. While inferior in strength to metal the shell is much stronger than china or porcelain, and is more durable and attractive than wood. It does not absorb grease when used at the table, and is not injured by soap in washing.

Sea conchs of the same genus, but of different species, are treated in the same manner, and yield handsome bowls, tureens, vegetable dishes, cups, saucers, plates, pin boxes, jewel-cases, card receivers, ash cups, tobacco jars, and other curved receptacles. According to the shell employed, the interior is rose, pink, gold, amber, or pearl, in color. At times these beautiful ornaments are mounted with cheap silver frames, or in pewter, which is sent over from Swatow. An ingenious trade carried on upon quite an extensive basis is founded on the utilization of the secreting power of the Philippine fresh water mussel. This mussel excels even the oyster in the quantity though not the quality of the liquor which, by evaporation or separation, produces mother of pearl. The Chinese are masters of the art, while the Malays have proven docile pupils. The commonest thing is the production of pearl which is secured by putting grains of sand or circular fragments of shell, or of mother of pearl into the mussel where it is covered with the pearly coating in a week, and where at the end of several months it has become a seeming pearl although of poor quality. Another trick is the enlargement of the small pearls, and the improvement of discolored and unshapely ones. This takes a longer period, but is accomplished without much exertion. Little figures in kaolin well burned, but not glazed, or disks of kaolin on which has been engraved a face or a character, are put into the shell of the luckless mussel, and kept there until they are also

covered with a fine pearly coat. Most ingenious of all is the artifice of fastening to the lower shell of the mussel a little figure of a god, a Svastika, or other symbolic character, and there letting it remain for many months. The growth of the shell raises the surface, and finally, when it has reached the level of the object fastened, this is removed leaving in the shell a perfect cast of all its lines and surfaces. The mussel is then destroyed, and the shell sold to the superstitious, especially to Buddhists, and to Mohammedans, the former reverencing the excellent reproduction of the figure of the great Indian prince, and the latter believing in the occult virtues of the Svastika.

An industry which gives employment to many thousands is based upon oyster shells, of which two kinds are the most important. One is the flat Manila oyster, which, as an American lady said, starts in life resembling a dime, and winds up looking like a pieplate, and the giant Philippine oyster, which is like the big bivalve of our own Pacific coast. The shell of each kind contains more nacre than any belonging to the American continent. It has a high luster, and remarkable cohesive strength. It laminates slightly and cleaves with facility. It contains very little grit, so that it can be readily cut with a saw, and ground with an ordinary grindstone. These shells are first caught by professional gatherers, who sell the meat to natives and Chinese, but not to Europeans; the latter find the flavor unpleasant, and also have a belief that the animals are more or less poisonous. The natives however, prepare them in many ways and pronounce them a good food. The Manila shells are then split, and cut into small squares, and other regular shapes, and are used as substitutes for glass in window frames. When well cut and ground they shut out about one-half of the

light, and give the other half a mild irridescence which is extremely beautiful. Beside shutting out half the light they have the quality of mica in shutting out all heat. They are poor nonconductors, and thus a window, whose panes are made of ground oyster shells, keeps a room in a half gloom like twilight, and even alongside of the window itself in the hottest day in summer, the heat is no greater there than in any other part of the place. When the finest quality of shell is employed the irridescence is more marked, and the display more admirable. Occasionally a pane, or an entire window, is encountered through which the sunlight comes as if through massive opals.

Two whiter varieties of the Manila shells are cut into what the Orientals regard as graceful or artistic shapes. Among the forms are the palette, the water lily leaf, the palm leaf, the egg, the horseshoe curve, the spear head, the shield, both round and triangular, the lozenge, the lotus leaf, and lotus petal, the outline of a dome and the outline of a typical Chinese house. The surface on both sides is treated with the greatest care so as to have each a natural cleavage bed or layer of growth or else it is cut so as to bring out the largest amount of irridescence. Upon one side are then engraved in low or high relief the figures of animals, fishes, birds or men, castles, mountains scenery both landscape and waterscape, until the plate becomes a very handsome sketch or picture in relief.

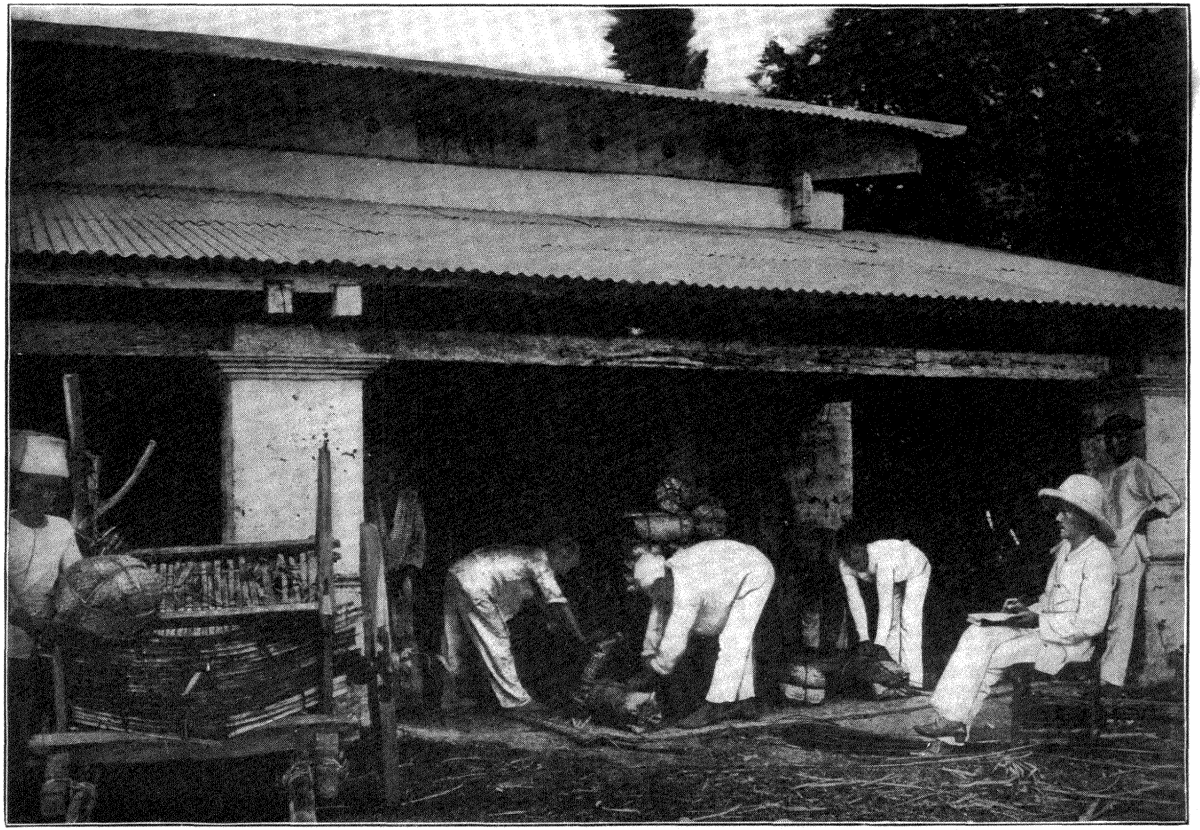
Looked at at right angles the picture is hardly visible, but when examined by a reflected light, or when looked at obliquely, the design comes out clearly and with a play of delicate rainbow tints that is simply delightful. Much secrecy is observed by dealers in these goods. But according to rumor the finishing of the shell is done by the Malays, who also make the rougher and cheaper

drawings or the beginnings of the good drawings. The better drawings and the finishing stages of the poor drawings are made by Chinese artificers in Manila, while the handsomest and most elaborate are made by a guild of sculptors or engravers in Canton, China.

None of the fragments which can be possibly utilized are wasted. Many pieces are cut into images, dolls and figurettes. Smaller fragments are cut into beads or into the cheapest kind of jewelry for the working classes of the far East. A neat necklace of these shell beads can be purchased for a few cents. Very large oyster shells are made into objects of commerce by a rough treatment which cleans the outside, leaving it rough in texture and grayish in color, looking like a fine gray sandstone, and of polishing the rough places in the interior until they are almost as smooth and lustrous as the rest of the shell. These are exported as South Sea curios to Europe and Asia. Europeans in all the lands from Japan to India use them as punch bowls, umbrella stands, and ornaments for either side of the fireplace. Another pretty way of employing them is to fill them with water and making them into an aquarium by having a few marine plants and some fishes. The demand from foreign lands for these shells extend to all which are more than an inch in length. Only the poorer qualities are sent away in bulk. These are sold by the bushel and barrel, and are frequently attainable in the open market at such ridiculous prices as forty and fifty cents a barrel. A third great class included the exquisite shells known as cowries. Of these there are over eighty species in the waters about the islands. The tortoise-shell cowrie, which is the favorite ornament of the New England mantelpiece, is here found in its finest development. Here also are the golden cowries, the rose cowries, the pearl cowries, the gray

cowries, and the other beautiful styles so loved by all students of conchology.

The shells of several bivalves are employed to make cat's-eyes for the blue and white kinds. These are sold at retail to credulous globe trotters as genuine gems. They look very much like the originals, and when freshly cut and polished are more beautiful. The selling price of these pretty frauds with the unwary is two dollars apiece, put the native dealers quickly drop in their demands until they reach twelve cents. Here they quarrel if a further reduction is insisted upon, so that the value or cost may be estimated at about four cents. These bogus cat's-eyes are found as far to the northeast as Yokohama, and as far south as Australia, and as far west as Alexandria, Egypt. In this way the benevolent humbug of the Philippines comes in touch with a very large part of the civilized world. The oddest industry in regard to shells is the making of shell figures. The basis is a rough model of the finished article, made of clay, of baked clay, plaster paris, or even wood. The entire exterior is made of shells or fragments of shells of all colors and kinds which are applied to the model with strong glue or an adhesive paste or cement. It is marvelous what results can be obtained with these simple materials. Cloth is represented by tiny snail shells cleaned and polished and arranged in rows all touching one another. Division lines are made with narrow columnar shells no thicker than matches. A row of embroidery is made by lapping fragments of very small clam shells, with well defined lines upon their surface. The features of the human face and of animal's faces, are reproduced by shells cut at various angles to obtain some similarity. The patience required in making these little figures is very great, and the ingenuity is altogether remarkable. A favorite group



PACKING MANILA SUGAR INTO BAGS.

These square houses are often scenes of great activity.

is a man sitting upon a large fish with an open mouth, while another one is a rather well executed figure of the native buffalo. A number of shells are found, which, after proper cleaning and polishing, are sent to other lands where they are converted into a shell cameos. At one time these works of art were very popular in both Europe and America. The shells were very easy to cut, and the effect was almost as handsome as that obtained from the stone cameos, which are extremely difficult and laborious. The shell cameo does not wear well, however, and after a few years its sharp lines become smooth, and its angles change to rounded surfaces. It lost its popularity, and is esteemed to-day by collectors of antiques. There is a whisper that the Philippine shells which go to Italy, France and Austria, reappear within the following year or two in the form of portraits of distinguished deceased ancestors, with dates and memoranda indicating that they were made far back in the eighteenth or even the seventeenth centuries. But this is a cruel suggestion, and even if it be true must not be charged to the little brown men of Luzon.

The manufacture of hemp and of hemp and rope is partly native and partly Spanish. The natives had learned the virtues of hemp long before Magellan had gone through the strait which bears his name. They made an excellent rope, employing nearly all of the principles which are used to-day in that manufacture. Beside twisting the threads the cords and strands they also braided them, and with the braids in turn made strands by both twisting and a second braiding. The braided ropes were often quite flat, and were practically straps rather than ropes. They were and are utilized as harness for their ponies and buffaloes and also for rigging upon their primitive craft. In the household economy

these hempen straps were used for suspending articles from beams and rafters out of the reach of rats and mice, for the toe bands of sandals, for making rude rugs and carpet bags and sacking, and for nearly every purpose to which the leather thong or strap is employed by savage races.

Although the native ropes are inferior to those made by Europeans or under European directions they are strong, durable, and extremely cheap, costing only a third to a fifth of the latter. At one time these native styles of cordage entered into the commerce of the country, but this has been changed by the crushing force of internal taxation and of export duties. These two millstones have injured every industry in the Philippines, and have put an end to several.

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE ANIMAL WORLD.

To an American traveler, at least, the animal world of the Philippines is full of surprises, some pleasant and others, the majority, unpleasant. Your first acquaintanceship is made on shipboard when sailing along the coast in the night time and any light is burning you are bound to be visited by strong, flying cockroaches, which will cross several miles of water in their desire to reach a flame. They are omniverous pests, and play havoc with boots, leather trunks, book-covers, and are said to take a fiendish delight in nibbling the finger nails and toe nails of a sleeper. It hardly pays to make a fight against these extraordinary insects. You may kill a hundred thousand in the house so that the place looks free of the insects, but the next morning their places will be filled by two hundred thousand new ones. After a few days the traveler gets used to it, and after a few weeks does not notice the little creatures.

On landing at Manila, probably the first animal that one sees is the buffalo. Manila is rich zoologically in members of this pachydermatous family. The largest and most imposing is a livid creature which may be called white or pink at pleasure, and which suggests the sacred white elephants that are occasionally shown in menageries. They are enormous brutes with long horns, that are often seven feet from tip to tip, and are used for

the heavy hauling and carting of the country. They are very docile, and are frequently tended by native children. It is said, however, that they have a malignant enmity toward all Caucasians, under the impression that these are Spaniards in disguise. There is a smaller buffalo similar to the Chinese species which has a black skin almost entirely devoid of hair. It is a marsh animal and finds its chief delight in burying itself up to the neck in mud or in wallowing in a dirty pool. It is fiercer and more dangerous than its larger white colleague. There is a small buffalo which is rarer still called the Tamarao, which is handsomer in shape and more graceful in movement than any other member of the family, and last of this bovine family is the wild buffalo which is the best game of the country. He is about as large as an alderney bull, of a black color, and a blackish skin, scantily furnished with bristles rather than hair. His horns are large and extremely sharp. He is said to be untamable, and is braver and more reckless than either lion or tiger. If he scents a man he bellows and charges. It makes no difference whether it be one man or a hundred, it is all the same to his belligerent mind.

His habits are curious; living by day in swampy forests or in open marshes, at night he comes forth from his lair and invades the nearest field. As might be supposed, the natives who are not allowed to use or even own firearms, treat him with the greatest respect. If they see one of the dreaded creatures approaching every one of the party goes up a tree. Even then the vindictive brute will sometimes remain at the foot of a tree, pawing, snorting and bellowing for hours, and it is said for two or three days waiting for the man to come down. Whenever a native is treed he first prays to the buffalo, beseeching him to go away. If this does not succeed he

then scolds for an hour or more. This failing he screams and yells, throws sticks and branches at the quadruped, and finally throws down his trousers, the only article of raiment which he wears. The buffalo stamps on this and tears it until his rage is satisfied and then goes away upon his business.

The flesh of this wild ruminant is very good eating, and is regarded as a great delicacy by sportsmen. The skin makes the hardest and strongest leather known. It is made into whips, traces, harness, shoestrings, and other articles where durability is required. The horns are much stronger than ordinary horn, and can be softened and bent into various shapes. Some of the native artificers convert it into cane, hair combs, hair ornaments, Chinese snuff boxes, and cigarette cases.

The Philippine buffalo bears a striking resemblance to the Philippine islander. In his wild state he is fierce, intractable and cruel. Once broken in and domesticated he becomes docile, patient and long-suffering. When tamed he is intelligent, affectionate and grateful, and yet when imposed upon too far the old savage nature is apt to break out and the terrible wild beast reassert itself.

Horses are very numerous. The native horse or pony has already been referred to in another chapter, but in addition to him are the descendants of those brought to the Philippines from Asia and Europe. The European horse does not thrive in the country in the first generation. In the second it holds its own; in the third it is acclimated, but it loses most of its good qualities. Looking at the numerous equipages a careful observer can detect the English cob, the Andalusian barb, the Chinese pony, and the surdy little Timor pony. Everybody of any social position owns a horse, and many of the wealthy keep a very respectable stable. Keeping a horse does

not involve a large expense. Wages and feed are extremely cheap in that part of the world. A good horse boy can be hired for about four dollars a month in our money, and the keep of the horse does not exceed that amount.

The deer family are very well represented in the islands. There is a large and handsome stag which is hunted by all classes on account of the many demands for different parts of his constitution. The sportsman wants him for the sake of the chase, and the pot hunter for the handsome returns of a successful shot. The meat is tender and delicious, bringing three and four times as much as beef in the open market. The skin makes a handsome and popular leather, the liver is highly esteemed by the natives, and most valuable of all the young horns are regarded by the Chinese inhabitants of the islands as the panacea for nearly every ill. For a single young horn a Chinaman will give from three to seven dollars. Where there are well developed young horns the lucky captor may get as high as twenty dollars for the horns alone, which is equal to the wages for six months' labor. There is another deer which is scarcely as large as a goat, and below this a still smaller one, exquisitely graceful and very prettily spotted. Most beautiful of all is the chevrotain or mouse-deer, which is about as large as a black and tan terrier and is the daintiest most ethereal little thing in the world. It is a swift runner, and when it dashes across an open it looks more like smoke drifting by than a timid and excited little animal.

There is a wild pig in the islands which can be recommended to all lovers of good living. He lives in the forest, where he subsists upon fruits, tender roots, and large tropical snails. He is very cleon in his habits,

and is muscular and well-built. His flesh is the best meat in Luzon; Spanish naturalists believe that he is the descendant of Chinese pigs imported many centuries ago, which ran wild and by the force of necessity changed his habits and habitat. If so it is a remarkable metamorphosis, as he shows few if any of the leading characteristics of his reputed ancestors.

Our best four-footed friend, the dog, is very much in evidence in the Philippines, but does not receive the care and attention which he has in colder countries. This is probably due to the climate which enables him to live altogether in the open. Beside the breeds familiar to Americans, there are at least three which are almost unknown to the western world. One is the Chow dog which has been brought to the Philippines from China. He is a well built, powerful animal, with so long a coat of hair around the neck and shoulders as to give some the appearance of a young lion, and others that of an animal with a sore throat tied up in a hairy blanket. The second is a very small dog, the Manila terrier, which looks like an unhealthy cross between the black and tan and a French Turnspit dog. It is a homely creature, but is said to be very loyal and intelligent. In striking contrast is a huge dog which has aroused much interest among naturalists. It is larger than the biggest mastiff, and fiercer than a bulldog. It has a handsome coat of uniform tint, yellow, yellow-brown, or brown. That it is not indigenous is almost certain. All known wild dogs are of medium size—about the same build and weight as the wolf, their first cousin. The big dogs seem to be the product of careful breeding by owners who desired protection from wild beasts. The mastiff of England, the Thibet dog, the Siberian bloodhound, were originally fighting-machines for their possessors. But in

the Philippines there are no carnivora to render such canine types of service. The only explanation which can be offered is that they are descendants of Chinese blood-hounds, which were brought over by traders and merchants in the early centuries as a safeguard against native pilferers.

The Philippines have two kinds of civet-cats, which are not cats in any respect. One called moussan by the natives, has gray fur srtipped and dotted with black. It has the head of a kitten, the body of a big gray squirrel, and a long tail with a curly end like a monkey. The other is of the same color as a Havana cigar, and looks like a small edition of the first. A Malay asked what these creatures eat, replied: "Everything, señor, excepting the trunks of trees, but we like them because they eat snake's eggs and small snakes." Their teeth are both carnviorous and insectivorous, showing that they must fill an important place in nature. Insect and reptilian, especially ophidian life, is overwhelming in the Philippines, and these little creatures serve as a check upon their becoming too destructive.

An animal whose fur at least is well known to Americans, is the pretty guiga or cobego, a flyin -lemur. It has a fine, soft and silky coat, whose color varies with each individual. There are black, and black with white spots, gray, and gray with white spots, dark-gray and light gray, yellow, yellow and gray, yellow and black, yellow with white spots. It may be doubted if any other wild animal shows such a variety of furs. He is often tamed, but does not thrive in captivity.

The Philippines are well supplied with rats. They have both the European and Norwegian, and no less than three kinds peculiar to themselves. One seems a connecting link bewteen the rat and beaver, having long

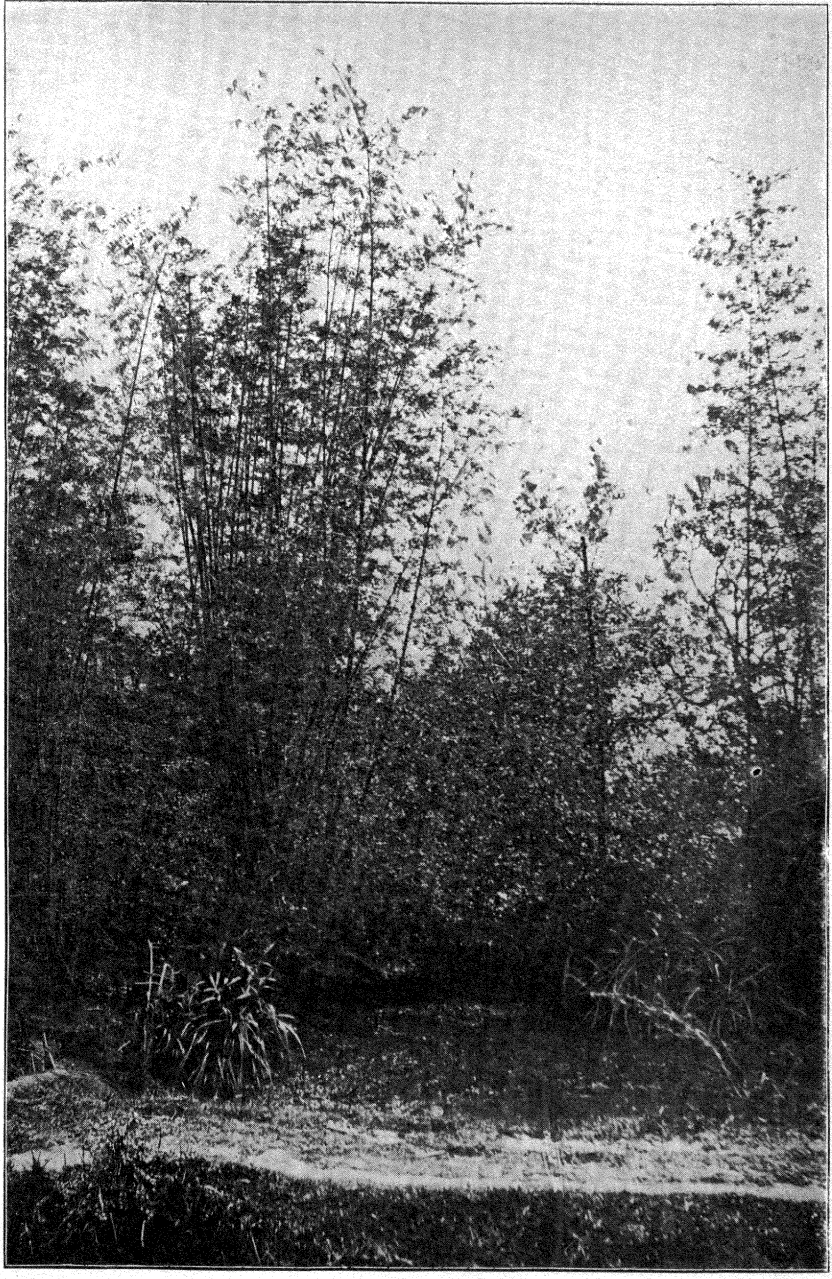
hair and broad chisel-teeth. It is about the size of a prairie-dog. A second is smaller, but still much larger than those which trouble American housekeepers. It is gray, long-haired and very daring. Its teeth are more canine than rodent in character. It is carnivorous and suggests the weasel and ferret.

There are enough bats in Luzon alone to supply the world. They have about the same as we have, and many others from which we have been providentially spared. There is the paniquet, or little vampire, whose remarkable diet consists of ripe fruit and fresh blood. There is the pug-nosed fruit-bat, a worthy vegetarian. Other queer varieties are the sheath-tail, the naked, the big-mouth, the long-nosed, and the monkey bat. At nightfall they are so numerous about a house as to resemble a great flight of birds. Their multitude indicates a correspondingly large amount of the fruits, insects and animals on which they subsist.

It is strange how niggardly nature has been to the Philippines in regard to the mammalia. The soil is marvelously rich and the vegetation rich enough to support an innumerable host of carnivorous and granivorous creatures. Yet there are none of the carnivora, not even the wildcat. The bear, wolf, fox, jackal, goat, sheep and cow had no representative there at the time of the conquest. Even the marsupials which are so abundant in lands to the south and southeast, do not seem to have reached their shores. That the place is well adapted for all such animals is shown by the vigor of the native types and the rapid increase of the horse, cow, pig, sheep, dog, cat and monkey brought from China or the Malay countries.

The natives are not very skillful hunters as are those of the mainland, so that there cannot have been any such

process of extermination as has marked the passing-away of the buffalo, panther, puma and wolf east of the Mississippi in our own land. What little has been done by geologists in the Philippines fails to show that conditions were different at any point this side of the Glacial epoch. It may be one of nature's vagaries, just as there are no snakes in Ireland, and up to a late date no mosquitos in England. The distribution of animal life is so dependent upon historic, prehistoric and geologic causes and influences that in spite of all our scientific progress we can at the best but surmise in the premises. All facts have a meaning beyond that which they indicate, and the status of the animal world may contain within it the story of cataclysm or epidemic more terrible than can be imagined by the traveler.



VEGETATION IN LUZON SHOWING BAMBOOS.

A very interesting piece of tropical scenery, as it is not often that pictures are obtained of growing bamboos.

CHAPTER XIX.

THE FEATHERED POPULATION.

THE bird life of the Philippines is bewildering in variety and beauty. Here and there familiar faces are seen, all of which have doubtless been taken by travelers or imported by Americans living in that part of the world. Canaries are the favorites of the people and several families in Manila have mocking birds, which, if they were not born in Dixie, were certainly descended from ancestral southerns. The most interesting bird is the wild cock, who is the ancestor of our domestic fowl. The first glimpse of this royal creature shows that domestication may have improved the value of the species for commercial purposes, but has not increased its beauty. These wild fowl are wonderfully beautiful. The plumage of the male is bronze and gleams like burnished metal, varied here and there with dashes of gold, orange, red, white, or gray. Of the female the color is black, sometimes slightly mottled and sometimes flashed or speckled with gray, yellow or white. They have fine forms, fly well, and the cock is a better fighter if it be possible than the Spanish gamecock, who, according to the Philippine islanders, is a direct descendant of the native bird. In the woods there is a sand fowl which looks like a poorly-bred, small-sized yellow and fluffy Plymouth rock. There is a very beautiful pheasant whose plumage is halfway between that of the pheasant and the peacock. There

are other varieties each with its own native name, varying in size and color. Altogether there must be a dozen types of fowl which are novel to a traveler from the United States. The pigeon family makes an equally handsome display. The batu batu has a brilliant, long ruff around the neck, and both ruff and all the feathers look exactly like an emerald of the first water. When a bird rests in a tree it is easily distinguished by the greater intensity and brilliancy of its color, and no matter how rich the green of the foliage. There is the Pigeon of the Crucifixion, named by some devout priest in bygone years, whose back and wings are an exquisite slate-blue, and whose neck, breast and belly are of snow-white. In the very middle of the breast is a great splash of scarlet, so deep in color as to look exactly like a drop of blood. The first time a stranger sees one he is bound to sympathize with the poor dove in the belief that it has been dangerously wounded. There are several large birds of the eagle family, of which the finest and handsomest is the sea eagle or Lao Win. He appears to be a bird of liberal tastes, and when fish are scarce does not object to a diet of chicken, pheasant, small deer or a snake. His strength is tremendous, he having been known to carry off a fish three feet long, weighing eighteen or twenty pounds. He is a favorite subject of song and story with the Malays, who have built around him many myths, some based seemingly upon fact and others pure creations of the fancy. One story says that during the mating season he selects his prey according to the wishes of his wife and never eats anything which he catches until he has taken it home to the eyrie and allowed her to eat what she desires before he touches a morsel. One thing is certain, he is a model of conjugal virtue. He helps his mate build the nest and during

hatching and the feeding of the young ones, until they can fly, he is indefatigable in relieving the mother in every way possible. When she leaves the nest to wash herself and drink a little, he will either take her place and perform her functions or else he will perch on the nest with his wings half open as if ready to attack any invader of his home. Another story declares that whenever he sees a poisonous water snake in the neighborhood of one of his fishing grounds, he attacks and destroys it if it be a small serpent, but if it be large he soars away and soon returns with a lot of comrades who with him destroy the foe.

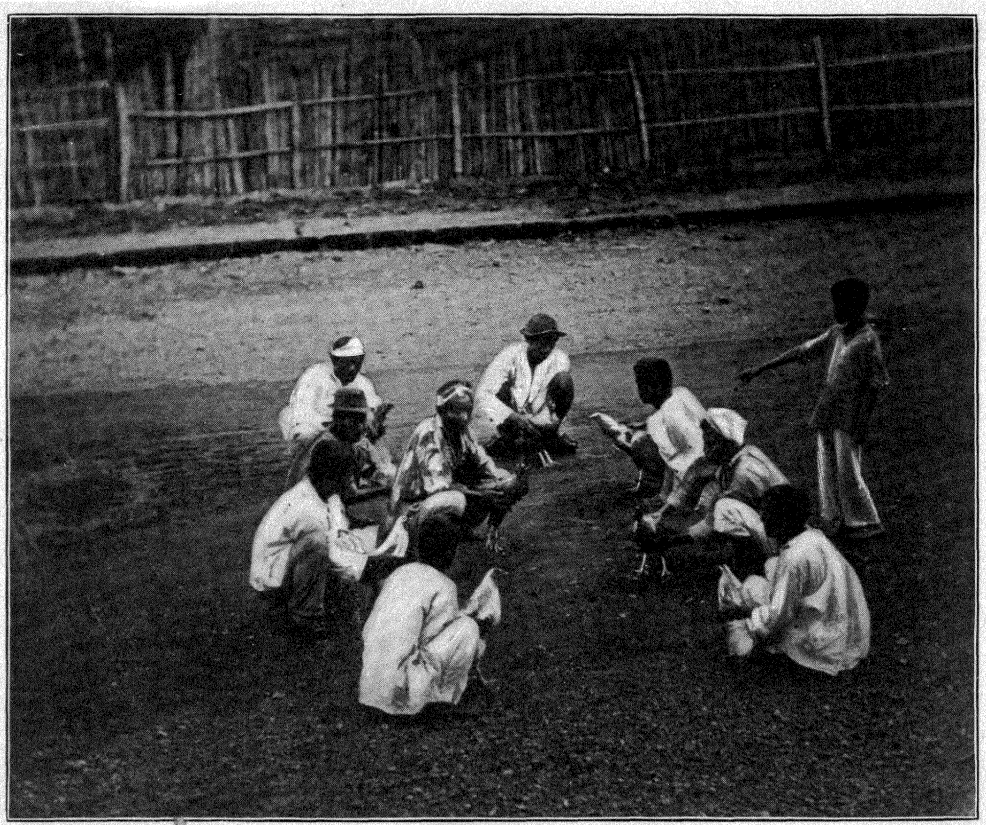
According to another legend he is vengeful and vindictive. Once a powerful chief living near Jala Jala, determined to put an eagle's nest in his royal hut. Against the protests of the wise men of the tribe he succeeded in killing the mother and wounding the father, who was a young bird, in the wing. He described his exploit with great glee, expressing sorrow that he had not killed or caught the male on account of its strange plumage, which beside being black and white had upon the wings and tail great splashes of flame color.

One of the old men of the village told him that he had committed a great error, and that the bird would return some time for vengeance. A year passed, during which time no sea eagle was seen near the village. This was very strange, because they had been plentiful before and also because the small bird, which is the eagle's jackal or familiar, was there the same as ever. About nesting time a hunter informed the chief that several eagles had built nests high up on an inaccessible crag many miles away from the place. The site was very inhospitable, and had never been used by the eagles before. Several weeks passed, and one day there was a terrible scream from

behind the chief's hut. The savages rushed to the spot and found the chief's wife lying senseless with some terrible gashes on her face and throat, but of her little three months' old babe they found not a trace. When the woman came to she said that something had cut her from behind, and that she screamed and became unconscious.

The following year when the poor woman had another child the same thing occurred, and this time she was killed and the babe taken away, but the murderer was seen. It was a huge eagle, larger than any that had ever been known in the country, with brilliant black and white plumage, and on the wings and tail feathers splashes of red. The chief, wild with rage and grief, organized a great party of hunters, and taking the man who had seen the nests the year before as a guide, went up into the mountains where they were. They came to the cliff and there upon the ground far beneath the nests, which were perched high up above them, were the bones of two little children, some white and blanched, and some but a few days dead. The chief, frenzied at the sight, climbed up the cliff where no other warrior in the party could follow. Halfway up, two great birds, one of which had red splashes on its wings and tail, suddenly appeared upon the scene and attacked the reckless climber. The men shouted from below, and the chief turned in time to see his foe. He gave a wild warcry, threw himself madly at the bird, and with it clasped fiercely struggling, fell headlong to the rocks below.

Parrots are very nice birds when you have one or two of them. When you have ten your neighbors usually complain of you to the Board of Health. But in the Philippines there are apparently several billions of that interesting family of creatures. There are parrots and



COCK-FIGHT IN LUZON, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

One of the chief pastimes of the natives, as it is indulged in all over the Islands. Luzon is a particular centre for this almost national sport.

paroquets, and, worst of all, huge white cockatoos with topknots resembling lettuce. The parrots are green, yellow, scarlet, black and blue, in fact, of apparently every color of the rainbow. They are rapacious thieves, and are the dread of every poor farmer and fruit grower. As for their noise it is always bad and discordant. During the mating season and also at the change of the monsoons, they hold mass meetings and make an uproar alongside of which pandemonium is a Quaker's gathering.

If any one wants to speculate in parrots let him go to Luzon or Mindanao and get a shipload. If his ambitions are larger he can get ten shiploads. In fact, the natives would be so glad to dispose of the bird that they would sell them for less than what they do now, which is about five cents a parrot.

The lakes and marshes are a paradise for duck hunters. They are of all colors, sizes, and habits. Some are what may be called respectable birds, and eat a mixed diet of worms, roots and mud like ducks at home, and consequently taste about the same. Birds of this class can be bought in the market for about eight or nine cents apiece. Another variety lives upon water spinach and other marine plants, and tastes very much like canvas back but is much fatter. A third variety picks out small fishes, ancient bivalves and decayed crustaceans, and has a taste which consumptive people says is like a poor quality of cod-liver oil; while a fourth variety lives upon some villainous roots or grasses which ought to poison the eater, but which by some strange law of Providence enables the duck to almost poison his eater. The tame ducks have been brought over from China and are excellent. They are raised on small duck farms very much the same as at Canton, and make exceedingly good eating. Mention must be made of one little bird which brings a never-

ending stream of wealth into the Philippines. That is the world-famous sea swallow which builds the nest, sold to Chinese the world over for making birds'-nest soup. These little creatures are not true swallows, but really sea birds. They are found hundreds of miles at sea, and repair to the land only during the mating and nesting season. The gum which they gather is as much a mystery to-day as it ever was. Some authorities claim that it is a special salivary secretion of the bird's mouth, while others with more plausibility declare that it is a gum gathered from the sea, analagous to the pulp of the jelly fish and the flesh tissue of the sea anemone. A third class hold a combination view, namely: that it is sea slime which has been acted upon by the fluids in the bird's mouth. At any rate the swallows apply this slime, glue or gum which is white, yellow or brown in color, to walls of vertical cliffs and caverns, and with it fasten sticks and straws together until what with glue and fiber they make a wall pocket in which they lay their eggs and hatch them. This glue oxidizes slightly on the outside and hardens so that it is scarcely affected by either rain or storm spray. It is collected by experts both Malay and Chinese, the labor being hard and dangerous. In some cases the gatherer is let down from the top of high cliffs from fifty to several hundred feet, and secures the nests from the rocky walls or from the interior of recesses. Sometimes the gatherer enters caverns at the base of the rocks at low tide and obtains the nests from the sides above high-water mark. In the former case the rope often breaks or is cut through by the wearing of the strands on the rock, and in the latter case the tide-sharks and poisonous sea serpents put an end to his ventures. The nests when first gathered are quite dirty and are carefully cleaned by hand. It takes considerable skill to

do this work, and only skilled operators are allowed to perform it. When the glue is finally freed from all foreign matters it looks a great deal like a small cup made out of spruce gum. It is done up in nests and sold to Mongolian epicures. The finest quality is almost white and brings as high as eighty and ninety dollars gold for a dozen, weighing scarcely more than a pound. The dark-brown opaque and dirty-looking nests are the cheapest, but these bring even from ten dollars a pound upward. The trade is very large and is said to bring in over a million dollars a year from well-to-do Chinamen all over the world.

The Chinese citizens of the Philippines, who are numerous in the cities, are great bird fanciers, and cultivate thrushes, mongolian larks, and most melodious of all, the Mina bird. This is a small black bird, which suggests a minature edition of the crow. There is a little dash of red upon its forehead which gives him rather a jaunty appearance. He is said to be carnivorous, and to the author's own knowledge evinces rare delight over a dishful of chopped raw meat.

Every scientist who goes to the Philippines discovers some new species of birds. Gironiere compiled a list of one hundred and seventy species, the Verreaux brothers increased this list to four hundred and fifty, Dr. Semper added some eight or ten, and each of the late naturalist expeditions to the islands have added from ten to twenty apiece.

CHAPTER XX.

FISHES AND REPTILES.

A visit to the fish market of Manila discloses that both fresh and salt water afford an inexhaustible supply of food. Nearly all are more or less strange to the American eye but bear enough resemblance to our own types to seem half familiar. There is a medium-sized chunky fish with large head and mouth which resembles the rock cod, but is better eating. There is an excellent sole and a very good fish which resembles the mullet. A handsome fish is one which is very long, narrow, and silver-like in its color. There is also a large, dark-colored heavy fish with excellent meat and few bones. The oddest fish is the candole, which ranges as large as three feet in length. It has no scales, a large head and mouth, and for its armament three large stiletto-like horns. One is on the back, at the end of the fin, and one on each side of the chest. They grow from an inch to two inches in length, have needle points and saw teeth on the edges. They not alone stab and cut, but appear to be poisonous as well. Any person stabbed by one of these spines is treated about the same as if it were a dog bite. The wound is cauterized, or washed with strong ammonia water. When the fish is feeding, or undisturbed, the spines lie flat to the body, but at the slightest indication of danger they spring up and out, and there remain until the danger is past. They are moved by very powerful muscles or car-

tilages, and appear to be controlled by involuntary as well as voluntary nerves. When one of these fishes is harpooned or shot suddenly, the spines remain standing and will break sheer across before they can be depressed by main force. They appear to be a very excellent protection as they are shunned by nearly all the large fishes.

There are several kinds of crustaceans, all palatable and nutritious. One is a prawn or crayfish about twice the size of a Florida prawn. Another is a crayfish about four or five inches in length. A third is a little shrimp about an inch long and a sixteenth of an inch in diameter and a fourth is a prawn, called the camerron or camerony. A peculiar thing about these organisms is that they are gray and translucent when alive and some almost transparent, but when thrown into boiling water, or when baked, they assume the same rich red as the crab and the lobster.

The shark has almost as hard a time on the east side of the China Sea as on the west. The demand for the tail and especially the fins by the Chinese and the Japanese, has made that savage denison of the sea the favorite prey of every fisherman, Mongolian and Malay. Those who go to the Philippines after having read the yellow-covered novels of America and England in which the China Sea is depicted as being full of man-eating sharks, are grievously disappointed at finding fewer large specimens in that part of the world than upon the Atlantic coast of the American or European continents. An observer can easily understand the reason when in the market he sees good edible fishes sold for a few cents a pound, and shark's fins scarce at fifty, and sixty cents a pound. As a matter of fact the fish is being exterminated, and would have vanished from those waters if the supply had not been replenished from the Pacific and Indian oceans.

Even with that supply the average shark in the markets is seldom more than three, or three and a half feet long.

The reptilian life is very extensive. The largest and most dangerous is the cayman or eastern alligator. It grows to very great size some specimens being twelve and fourteen feet in length. The Spaniards themselves are too lazy to hunt these fierce saurians, and as they do not permit the natives to own firearms the latter are unable to wage any successful war upon the monsters. They inhabit the streams, lakes and marshes, and every year kill many men, horses, buffaloes and smaller animals. They have the low cunning which distinguishes all the varieties of the reptile, and will be a terror to the Philippines until the natives are permitted to use the rifle for their own defense. In striking contrast with the caymans are the iguanas or large land and marsh lizards. The biggest is a giant often eight feet and a half in length. It is of a greenish brown color dotted with yellow spots. It is a true amphibian, living upon smaller land and water organisms. Despite his size and strength he is, if not cowardly, at least inoffensive, and is killed by the natives with impunity. The crested iguana is another type of lizard, looking something like the caricature of a knight in armor. It is of a yellowish gray color, and is as harmless as its bigger cousin. There are other and still smaller varieties, differing in color and proportion. They are all ugly and harmless. But to the credit of the iguana family be it said that they are all good eating. Their flesh is white, tender, and well flavored. Its taste is about halfway between chicken and turtle steaks, and is good, no matter in what style it may be cooked. Iguana eggs are almost exactly like turtle eggs and are equally delicious and nourishing.

There is another lizard in the Philippines which, though

harmless is upon first acquaintance an unpleasant neighbor. It is known as the chacon or tacon, and is about a foot long. The coloring is like that of a crazy quilt, being gray, brown, black, yellow, blue, and red. When the skin is well tanned it makes a beautiful material for pocketbooks, belts and other articles of personal wear. The chacon's peculiarity is its extraordinary power of holding on to anything by suction. The feet are large, and the toes are the framework upon which is stretched a stout elastic and muscular membrane. This can be raised into hollow cups at will, and by so doing produces a vacuum in each cup, rendering it like the leather suckers used by boys at play. If they get on a person it is very difficult to take them off, so fast do their pneumatic valves attach themselves to the body. They have a curious cry which is said to sound exactly like their name. To an uninstructed ear it sounds very much like a hoarse sneeze followed by a well-defined grunt.

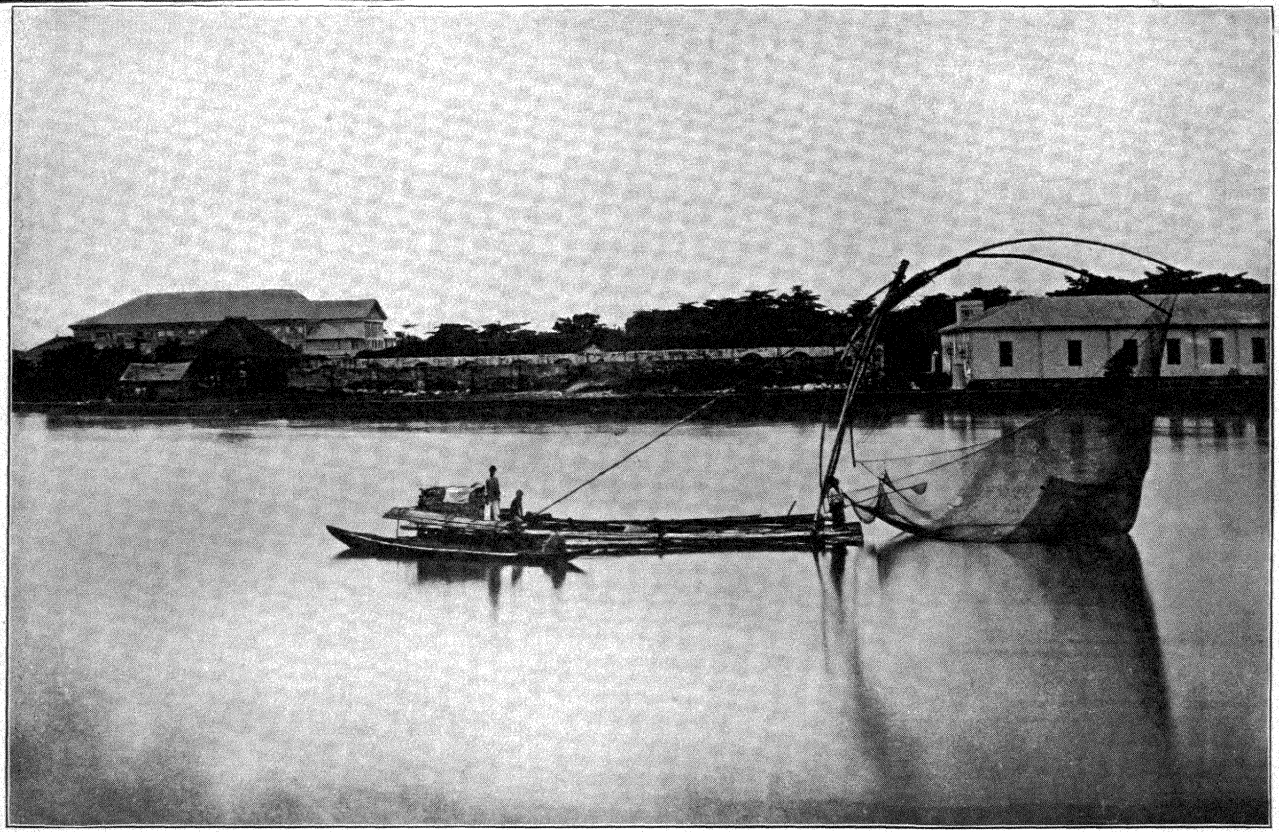
In the woods there are flying lizards or dragons so-called. The structure of these graceful creatures is like that of the flying squirrel, or flying lemur; a long thin membrane extending from the body and the sides of the four legs and hind legs, so as to form an aeroplane when the limbs are extended their full length.

The snake family has attained a full development in these lands. The great boa has already been described. It is one of the largest if not the largest snake known. But very few attain great size. Those of enormous size, running over thirty feet in length, are extremely rare. There are younger and smaller ones from fifteen to twenty feet which may constitute a tenth of the snake world, and then there are ninety per cent. still younger, and smaller ones which are under ten feet. The Philippine boa is undoubtedly undergoing extermination through commercial and industrial causes.

The skin makes a capital leather, and is used for scabbards, creese handles, valises, and fancy leather work. There is a good demand for it in China and other oriental countries. This in itself would create a very large slaughter every year, but, in addition, nearly every native tribe likes the meat. Many Europeans, who have tried it from curiosity or necessity, have also taken a liking for it, and use it occasionally upon the table. The boa itself has its own natural enemies, so that it has been suffering an ever increasing persecution with the years. In the past twenty-five years the destructive causes have been increased by the demand from zoological gardens, and the exertions of traveling naturalists and scientific expeditions.

There are several other snakes of the constrictor family, of which the leading members resemble the small rock python, the black snake, and the brown snake of Central Europe. The poisonous snakes are unpleasantly numerous. There is a small serpent of a dull color which lies near the road and attacks almost without provocation. Its bite is as fatal as that of a rattlesnake. It is known as the rice-leaf, on account of a fancied resemblance between it and rice leaves, when they have attained their growth and begun to wither. There is a large poisonous snake known as the alinmorani, which is sometimes eleven feet long, but which averages about six feet. It is extremely venomous, aggressive, and persistent. Like the moccasin and copperhead, it is easily killed by a blow with a pole or long stick. Large numbers of people die from snake bites in the islands, but the fact seems to excite little comment.

There are many water serpents, nearly all of them poisonous. The Bay of Manila has two species which are famous. One is a gray snake dotted in black and yellow,



NATIVE FISHING, THE BANCA.

This appears to be a primitive method, yet it is very effectual judging from the large "catches" many of these boats secure. It looks an idle, easy, "Weary-Willie" sort of a life, but it isn't.

running from two to five feet long. It is not poisonous, but is certainly the ugliest snake extant. The hooded snake of India is exceedingly repulsive, and the African puff adder is horrible to look at, but this creature in Manila Bay is simply loathsome. The other one is a long greenish, or yellow-greenish sea serpent, unspeakably hideous, clumsy, but swift in its movements, and deadly in its bite. It is a scourge to the fishermen, who endeavor to kill it wherever possible.

At Manila there is a feudal custom still in vogue pertaining to fishers and fishing, which is more than a surprise to one born in the freedom of democracy. It is the sale by the government of the pescary of the bay, or the local fishing concession. The sale is held at stated intervals, and the buyer, who is usually a shrewd speculator, pays a large amount of money for the bargain. This gives him the exclusive right to take fish from the waters of the bay during the term of the concession, and legally makes him the owner of every fish in the waters during that period. He issues licenses to fishermen and sporting men. From the former he usually exacts a fixed sum, and a percentage as large as he can make it of the proceeds of all the fish they catch. From the sportsman he takes a lump sum per individual, per party, per boat, and per day. To protect him the law makes it a crime for any man to take a fish from the water without first having a license, or written permission from the concessionaire. The author was assured by a prominent citizen of Manila that starving Malays, who had been caught taking fish from the bay with which to keep their families alive had been thrown into jail for the offense, and that on more than one occasion the offender has been shot by a soldier or policeman for trying to escape with a fish which he had caught. This extraordinary and unjust law is, it

must be confessed, not altogether peculiar to Spain. It prevailed through a large part of Europe during the feudal period, and it survives in a few places in Great Britain at the present time. In Great Britain it is confined to streams, ponds, and lakes, which were private property, when their owner sold to third parties the right to the fish they contained. In the course of years the right became a charge, or easement upon the land under the stream or pond. Like most easements it was made into a legal entity, and thence into specific property; so that finally the land might belong to one man, and the right to fish in the water on the land to his worst enemy. English jurisprudence and legislation have undermined this right, and made it nearly obsolete. The British government itself would never dream of enforcing or creating such a right for its own benefit. But Spain, true to its Bourbon traditions, keeps up her practice, which may have been of benefit in the dark ages, but is certainly a stigma upon its civilization to-day.

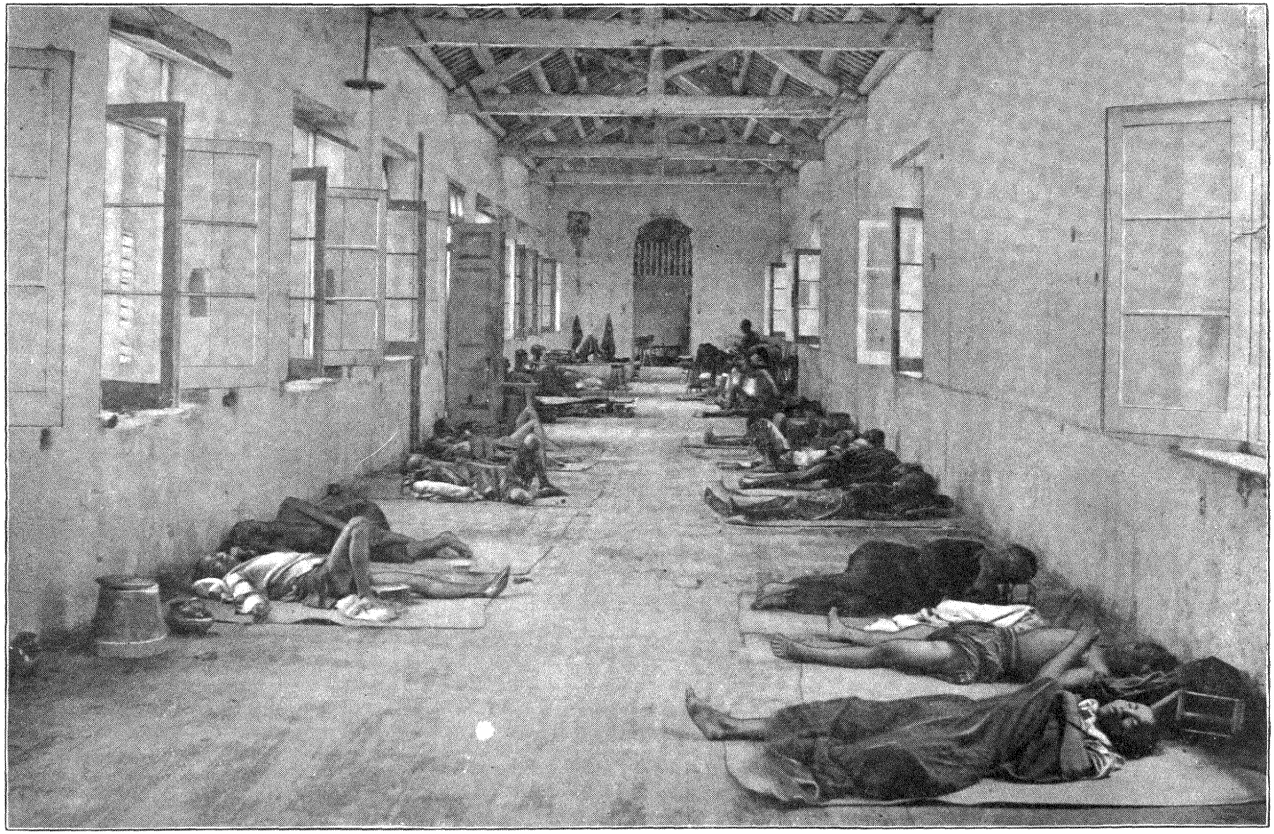
CHAPTER XXI.

GARDEN, FARM AND FOREST.

UNLIKE the China coast, where there are long miles of sterile rocky shore, there does not seem to be a spot in the Philippines excepting around active volcanoes where there is not an exuberant vegetation. Nowhere can be found a nobler variety of the color green. Its most delicate tinge is found in newly sprouting paddyfiel ls, where the young rice plant sends forth a shoot which is white, with just enough green and gold to give it character. At the other end of the extreme is a wild grass which grows on the hillsides so dark that it seems black when looked at in most lights. There are pale greens which are almost like the exquisite uranium glass of Bohemia. There are silver greens brighter and more metallic than the silver maple of New England; there are bronze greens that seem as if they had been varnished with metallic paint. There is a wilderness of flowers. Foreign merchants have brought from every part of the world floral souvenirs of home, and many have taken kindly to their new environment. The geranium, so difficult of nurture in the north becomes a perfect weed in the gardens and fields of Manila. The heliotrope grows into a great bush five and six feet high, a dozen feet in diameter, weighed down with such a load of blossoms that the perfume fills the air for a hundred yards in every direction. The wistaria thrives as does the superb Bougain-

villa with its cataract of orange gold. Roses flourish, but require constant supervision in order to obtain handsome buds and flowers. Unfamiliar flowers meet the eye at every step. At one point the visitor sees a clumsy red tulip tree, at another an acacia in full bloom looks at a distance like a great banner of scarlet surrounded by rich green. The banaba tree covers itself every year with beautiful flowers of the richest violet. The orange and lemon are here at home, and produce their exquisite blossoms by tens of thousands. There are lilies of all varieties, from the great tigers down to diminutive spider lilies, from the narcissus and proud gladiolas down to grass lilies almost as humble as the daisy and violet.

Flowers are so common that they lose much of their significance. When a bouquet two feet in diameter can be had for five cents or a basket of a thousand flowers for ten or twelve, one is apt to become a little bit tired, and when to this is added a never-ending blaze of colors in your yard, masses of blossoms and clouds of perfume upon every road, bouquets in every room, and loose flowers upon the tablecloth at every meal, and tubs and pots of bright plants in every window, veranda and hallway, the beauty palls upon you, no matter how deep your love for the treasures of the vegetable kingdom. If the flowers are numerous the fruits are not less so, but few of the northern fruits are found in the Philippines. Of the native fruits the mango is the monarch, if it be not the king of all fruits. Those who have eaten the Cuban, Brazilian, Venezuelan, Central American and Hawaian varieties, have a treat in store for them—if they do not know and cannot imagine the indescribable superiority of the Manila masterpiece. It is shaped something like a pear, and is of a deep gold or red-gold color. It ranges from three to six inches in length, from two to three inches in width, and



HOSPITAL SCENE.

Tells its own tale. Though bare and unfurnished, it is clean, and for the class of inmates intended, fairly comfortable.

from one to two and half inches in thickness. The interior is a pulp or cream of rich gold.

That prime favorite, the banana, is represented by fifty distinct varieties. Each is excellent, but all of them pale before the kind known as the Lacatan. This possesses a golden pulp and a flavor and perfume that are almost those of the pineapple. All the banana family are favorite foods, and are prepared in various ways. Among these are banana fritters, banana ice cream, fried banana, a macedoine of banana, orange and pineapple, banana pudding and banana custard.

The papaw, which flourishes in the central and southern States of America, reaches a larger size and finer flavor in the Philippines. The pulp contains a vegetable principle or ferment resembling pepsin, which gives the fruit great medicinal value. It is recommended by the medical faculty for dyspepsia, weak digestion, anemia and wasting diseases.

There are pomelos, or Oriental shaddocks, as large as a football; five different kinds of oranges; two kinds of lemons, two of limes, one of citron; four of guavas; two of pineapples; cocoanuts, figs, grapes and tamarinds.

Unfamiliar dainties are the durien, which has a delicious flavor but an odor like that of Limburg cheese; the chica, which looks like a small round potato, but has a cool, crisp and intensely sweet taste; the lomboy and loquot, which resemble large damsons, but have a tart and delightful spicy flavor; the mangosteen, which suggests a burned baked potato, but contains a snowy pulp within, unspeakably pleasant and refreshing; the lanzon, whose taste is sweet and subacid like that of a mountain strawberry; custard-apples, which are fluted apples filled with whipped cream; the santol, or Philippine strawberry, a poor copy of the northern fruit; bread-fruit, which looks

for all the world like green egg-plants, and when thoroughly cooked may be mistaken for toast; jack-fruit, which is an inferior kind of bread-fruit; the mabolo, a large fruit of rare beauty, about halfway in appearance between an apple and a peach; the lai-chee, a delicious thick-skinned red globe filled with a translucent cream; the macapa, a crimson fruit tasting vaguely like attar of rose, and the avocado or alligator pear.

In addition to this long list of fruits are those brought over by steamers from Formosa, Foochow, Amoy, Hong Kong and Singapore. Each of these places has a number of fruits of fine flavor and savor, which are known and liked in every part of the far East. Examples are found in the black peach of Foochow, the pomelos and lungngans of Amoy; the red mandarin-orange, Chinese gooseberry and mulberries of Canton. Taken together these make a collection whose equal would be difficult to find in any other city of the world. They constitute a delightful feature of life in Manila which no traveler ever forgets. Further than this, they give a variety and excellence to the daily fare, which are always favorable to well-being.

The forests of the Philippines are of enormous extent and contain an inexhaustible supply of woods of all sorts, ranging from the quick-growing palm to the hard woods which require a century for their full development. Many are of remarkable beauty in color and grain, taking a high polish and undergoing the heaviest strains or severest wear without perceptible damage. The leading trees include the molave, whose wood is scarcely distinguishable from boxwood, and which possesses all the good qualities of the latter. It is proof against insects and is very seldom attacked by the white ants. It is used for weatherboards and for ship construction. The

banaba is noted for the beauty of its fiber, which is hard, tough, and of a beautiful rose-pink color. It is used in the house-building trades and also in cabinet work. The palomaria is a gum wood which suggests spruce to a New Englander. The gum is popular among the natives, who use it for bruises and sores externally, and for stomach disorders internally. The wood is light, flexible and strong, resembling hickory. It is used for masts and yards by the natives upon their primitive craft, and also for carrying poles by the porters in the larger cities. The mangachafoi is a stately tree which rises up a slowly tapering shaft eighty, one hundred, and even one hundred and fifty feet. The wood is of uniform quality from root to top and is highly esteemed by the Chinese for masts and flagpoles. The anobin is a cousin of the bread-fruit tree, only four or five times as large. Its wood is light, strong, and gummy enough to be water-repellent if not waterproof. It was the favorite material in early years for the long war canoes of the Malays, and in later times for their trading craft and pirate ships.

The change from wooden to iron and steel construction has destroyed most of the demand, so that the trees are increasing in number and size throughout the archipelago. Another gigantic tree is the narra, or Philippine mahogany. It grows to eight, ten, and fifteen feet in diameter. Tables have been made from cross sections which would comfortably seat thirty-five guests, and from the planks of a single tree an entire brigantine has been constructed.

An aromatic and picturesque cedar known as the calantas is used by both builders and cabinet makers. The balete has a wood which is soft and spongy like that of the American palmetto. The inner bark can be utilized for cloth-making and also for the manufacture of bowstrings, fishing twine, and fish nets.

The lemon trees attain enormous dimensions, being frequently six and eight feet in diameter. There are many ebony trees which provide a standard quality of wood. The camayon is famous for its odd wood, which is of a pale tint, veined with black and white, looking something like precious marble. It has a rival in the malatapai, whose timber is veined with black, yellow, brown and red. The lanotan is often called ivory wood on account of the remarkable resemblance it bears to ivory. The dongon is a huge tree larger than an oak, which is employed for making immense beams and girders. The guio is very tall, as also large, and supplies a good working timber, a little bit harder and stronger than pine. The mango tree attains the size of the live-oaks of Florida. The santal tree grows to about the general size and shape of a chestnut. The tamarind is one of the most beautiful of all the members of the forest. Its foliage may be mistaken for that of the acacia, while its trunk and boughs look very much like those of the chestnut.

The sapan tree is a small, ugly bush, like the scrub pine upon the Atlantic coast. The wood is white when first cut, but the juice oxidizes and becomes a deep red. It is valuable to the arts as a source of excellent dyeing material, and is exported in very large quantities, averaging about five thousand tons a year to China and other countries. The aranga is a mammoth whose trunks yield logs as large as three feet thick and seventy-five feet long. It is used for piling and dock building. There are many others, including the betis, the anobing, the bancal, the bansalague, the batitinan, the antipolo, the anagap, the guijo, the lauan, the macassin, the supa, the yacal, and the mancono or Eastern lignum vitæ.

Despite the immense natural wealth in timber, it does not bring one-tenth of the income to the colony which it

would under better conditions of trade. Before a person can secure any timber he must enter into negotiations with the authorities, obtain licenses from the inspector of mountains, concessions from the governor-general, licenses from the inspector of forests, permissions from the provincial governor, licenses from the church, and permits from the custom house. He must charter his own boat, hire his woodchoppers in advance, engage a storeyard generally from the government, and pay an export tax and a special harbor tax before he can ship the first log to a foreign market. Yet notwithstanding this red tape and costly governmental interference, the profit is so large that a steady trade is done by Manila and Iloilo with other parts of the world. Even where they enter into competition with Borneo, Sumatra, and the Malay States, they hold their own on account of the high excellence of their lumber. Nearly every steamer which leaves Manila carries cargoes of wood of some sort, and where there is no space for a consignment of timber they use sapan wood and other small woods as dunnage and so make a double profit. The great English house of Brown & Company, Limited, is the chief mercantile concern in this field of business. In their reports they have frequently declared that the Philippine Islands are some day to supply the entire Eastern world with its finest lumber and timber.

CHAPTER XXII.

MINES AND METALS.

It was Buckle, the English historian, who said that Spain was the last survival of mediævalism in Europe. No truer criterion of the statement can be desired than the attitude of its government toward the mineral resources of its noble Eastern colonies. What shall be said of an administration which refuses to either examine or develop its own resources, and forbids any one else to do that which it declines to do itself. Yet that has been the attitude of the authorities of the Philippines from time immemorial. What gold is extracted, and it must amount to a very large quantity, is done secretly, and not alone without but against the will of the government. The Chinese blue books refer to the Philippines as a land of gold and many precious ores, and the natives themselves say that the yellow metal has been extracted from the rocks and the soil from time immemorial.

Of the mineral resources of the country more is known in Hong Kong than in Manila. The freedom of speech, of press, and of action, enjoyed under the British flag makes even the Spaniard and the natives free their minds, where at Manila they preserve a discreet silence. Gold, the most valuable of all the metals, has been found on all of the larger islands. As early as 1572 there were mines in North Camarines, which lies in the southeast of Luzon.

In the same century the natives were found extracting

gold from quartz in a primitive way in Benguet, Nueva Vizcaya, and in Isabella, in northern Luzon. In 1620 an army officer found out that some half-caste Chinese were extracting large quantities of gold from mines in the provinces of Pangasinan and Ilocos in northern Luzon. The Chinese were attacked and killed, but the victorious soldiers never found the mines. On the Surigoa, or eastern coast of Mindanao, there were gold deposits found in both places, and quartz veins. A prominent captain of a steamer trading in that neighborhood said that the output of the washings were at least ten pounds a day of his own knowledge, and that nearly all of it went to Chinese traders. Even in Manila province the natives wash the sand in the river near Montalban, and obtain enough gold dust to pay them for their trouble. The Sulu warriors bring both gold dust and nuggets to Borneo, and claim that there is an inexhaustible supply on Jolo island and Basilan.

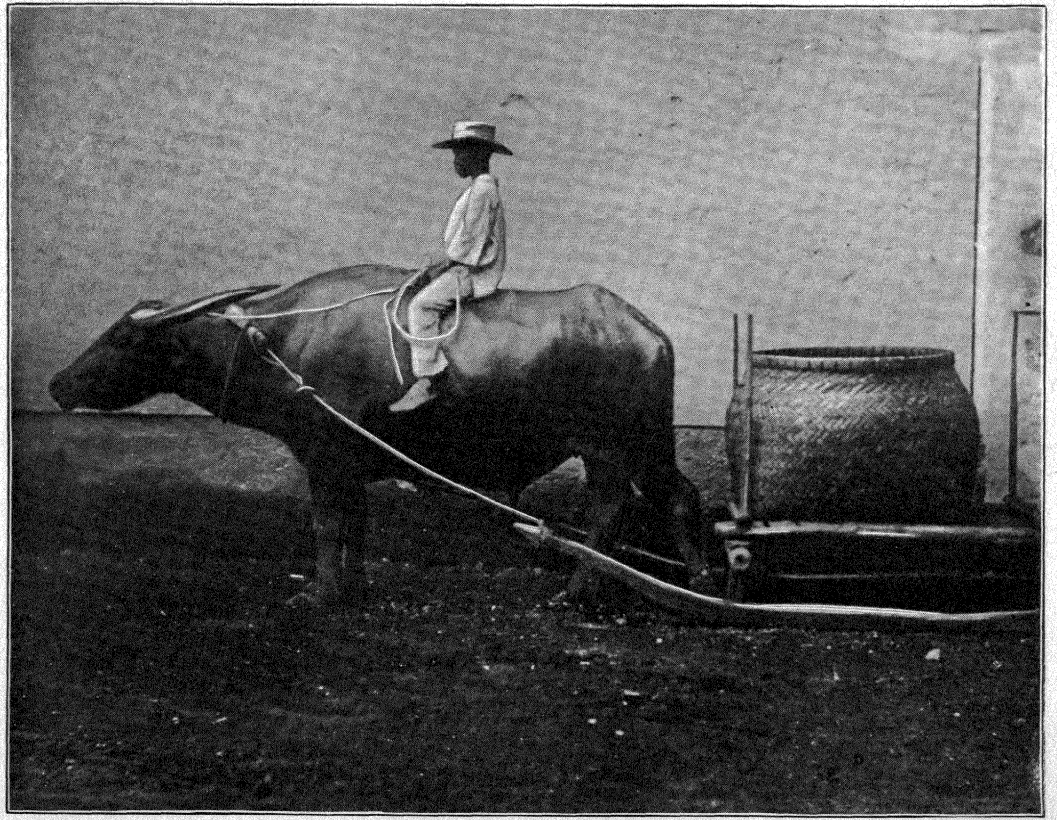
The Spanish historians speak of gold beds not far from Zamboanga, and Spanish official reports give accounts of its occurrence on Panay, Negros, and Cebu. Silver is found, though not to so wide an extent as gold. There are very large deposits of silver-lead at Acsubing, Panoy-poy, and Riburan, on Cebu island. There is galena-bearing both gold and silver in Dapitan and Iligan in Mindanao. In the latter island there is also quicksilver, platinum and tin. There is iron ore well distributed in nearly every district. In the last century iron mines were worked with great success in Morong, but were finally closed by the government on the ground that the workmen, who were Chinese, were not Christians. The luckless owner was obliged to send all these workmen to China at his own expense, and the government refused to pay him for the iron he had delivered on the ground of his having insulted "the Lord."

The iron mines of Angat, in Bulacan, are richer and purer than the best Spanish ore so much in demand by English forges.

In Luzon and Mindanao are large outcrops of copper ores, which are utilized by the savages, but not by their Christian superiors. Unlimited amounts of sulphur and arsenic are found in different parts of the archipelago. Coal is found in Cebu, Luzon, Negros, and Mindanao. A small amount is extracted at Cebu, and that of the poorest quality. Explorers report discoveries of marble, dolomite, slate, gypsum, borax, plumbago, granite, sandstone, limestone, coral rock, petroleum, and lignite; in fact, the Philippines seem to be as rich in mineral resources as the island of Formosa or the Malay Peninsula.

All three districts are of comparatively similar formation, and strangely enough each was originally peopled by Malays, and each in the course of time was conquered by an alien race. Although it has a supply of coal and uses large quantities which it imports from Great Britain, Australia, and Japan, the Manila administration prefers to pay ten or twelve dollars a ton for twenty-five thousand tons every year rather than build a small railway from Compostella on the island of Cebu to the coast which will deliver an excellent quality in unlimited amounts for less than one dollar and a half a ton, cost price. The difference between the prices represents enough invested capital to build a railway from one end of Cebu to the other, with enough left over to connect Manila and Cavité by rail.

Queerest of all, the opposition to mining enterprise comes from the friars rather than from the church, and not from the civil authorities. The motive underlying the opposition has never been fathomed. On one occasion the Bishop of Jaro said that gold mining made men



BUFFALO CART ON RUNNERS.

These are to be seen daily in the streets, and as may be noticed they are very simple in their con-

mercenary and worshipers of mammon, and that gold miners were notoriously drunken and dissolute. This, however, must be viewed with some suspicion when that same dignitary favors lotteries and the opium vice, and is one of the officers of the council which passes upon both ruinous evils. A Franciscan friar at Cebu said that his order was opposed to mines and mining because it would upset the quiet and prosperous rule of the holy church, and by degrees create a revolutionary and heretical spirit. That all the rich mining countries had passed into the hands of heretics and infidels, and away from their original Catholic owners. Citing California, which originally belonged to Spain; India, which belonged to France; and Australia, which belonged to either Spain or Portugal.

Another friar explained his opposition on the ground that mining operations through the use of explosives in blasting shattered the earth, and so induced volcanic and earthquake action, from which the country already suffered more than its share.

Unless, therefore, there be a change in the colonial government, it is but fair to presume that the vast mineral resources of the Philippines will remain neglected, or at the best a source of illicit revenue to half-caste speculators and Chinese traders.

CHAPTER XXIII.

TYPHOONS.

No grander spectacle is ever seen by mortal eye than a great typhoon. Unlike the squalls of the northern zone it gives its warning far in advance. Twenty-four or even thirty-six hours ahead the voice of the herald is heard in the uneasy movements of the barometer. The mercury falls and rises, falls still lower and rises again, just as if great blocks of atmosphere were being carried away by viewless hands and replaced by smaller and lighter ones. It gets below the twenty-nine inch mark and then animate nature begins to add its warning to that of the mercury. Sea-birds fly anxiously as if looking for a place of refuge. Fishes leap from the water quivering with nervous excitement to fall back into the waves. Buffaloes come bellowing to their home. Cats shrink into corners, and even the pariah dogs whine and growl in vague apprehension. And the air changes in its tinting, the brightness dies out by a haze slowly forming, and the blue above changes slowly into a livid yellow. The breeze dies down, and the city and country seemingly become silent. Your voice appears to have grown weak, when you talk you are compelled to employ considerable exertion. The reason lies in the roar of the far-off storm which is already swallowing up the finer sounds and the keener notes of everyday life. Upon the horizon is a black wall tipped or combed with vast masses of fleecy

snow. It is a giant nimbus, capped by a cumulus larger than the Himalayas. It moves slowly and majestically, the whirling storm within may be circling at a hundred or two hundred miles an hour, but the storm itself moves leisurely, scarcely faster than an idle man walking along a sleepy country road.

The sky grows from yellow to brown, and the air begins to taste as if filled with dust. The birds have all gone to cover and every animal has crept into hiding. What little is left of the sun glares out a dull and sodden red. The black wall now reaches up high into the heavens, covering one-half of the horizon and over it, looking like an avalanche about to fall, are the white masses dashed here and there with red from the refraction of the sun's rays and brightened into jeweled caverns by the play of the lightning. The heavy thunder is indistinguishable in the roar of the wind. It is a vast, continuous sound, like the boom of a hundred Niagaras.

It devours all other sounds. In a typhoon off Manila on one occasion a fort fired guns to warn a ship a mile away, but the guns were unheard on board the ship and even at the other end of the fort itself. As the cloud-wall approaches there come flurries of great raindrops. Fine raindrops take their place, and then a great wave of wind comes rushing past carrying with it boxes and barrels, roof tiles and signboards, shutters and awnings, and the thousand and one movable objects of the city. The rain becomes mist and everything fades into vague outlines and half-visible colors. There is no standing against the atmospheric pressure. The strongest man is thrown down or hurled against walls along with the straws and feathers of the street. Then balconies and roofs are swept away, walls crash, houses collapse, trees vanish, torn literally from the earth, and the ground

seems to become alive with water, moving things, squirming creations, dying animals and the *débris* of the catastrophe.

In the center of the typhoon there is a period of unearthly calm, which is described by those who have experienced it as being like the day of judgment. It is a short pause, and then the storm again resumes its course as if to finish the destruction which it had begun. It grows weaker and slower, and then the cloud wall passes on and the sunlight once more falls upon a hideous wilderness.

The great typhoon of July, 1862, started from Luzon, devastating a long tract of territory upon that island, swept across the China Sea, missing Hong Kong, but making a belt of ruin from the China coast up far into the interior, including the entire river frontage of the vast city of Canton. Over fifty thousand people were killed and twenty thousand houses destroyed. Professor Doberck, who is the leading authority upon these storms, says that they average sixteen a year and occur almost invariably in June, July, August and September.

The name is a curious one. It bears a striking resemblance to the Greek tuphon, a whirlwind, and yet it is only the Chinese tai-feng, or tai-fung, meaning a large wind. It seems to have been taken by the navigators of the sixteenth century from the Chinese mariners and applied to these special storms. The force of the wind is something inconceivable. Captain Street, of the P. & O. steamer Brindisi, passed safely through one in the China Sea which carried a heavy boat away from the davits up in the air and held it flat against the mast and mainyard for fifteen minutes. The O. & O. steamer Oceanic, sailed through the edge of one in 1892 which cleaned the upper deck of that steamer of everything

INTERIOR OF A VILLAGE, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

An exceedingly realistic scene, showing the native Philippine houses at their best. The residences of the natives are generally picturesque and have plenty of ventilation.

as if it had been done with a knife, and yet did not injure the most fragile thing on the forward part of the vessel.

At Balucan, in Luzon, a typhoon struck and carried away one-half of a house, not leaving a piece behind a foot in length, but nevertheless not injuring the other half to any noticeable extent.

Their nature is well known to-day, and their movements are figured out with great accuracy. When one starts, which is always near Luzon, the fact with an estimate of the size, the direction and the velocity of the storm, is telegraphed to every point in the China Sea, the China mainland, and the Island of Formosa, so that in this way people have twenty-four, forty-eight, and even seventy-two hours' notice in advance. Stranger still, veteran shipmasters will sail their craft parallel with the axis of the typhoon without any serious consequences. On one occasion the steamship Zaphiro, now attached to Admiral Dewey's squadron, and on two occasions the steamer Esmeralda sailed from Manila to the China coast between two typhoon axes, the storm on the south being about thirty miles distant, and the one on the north about twenty or twenty-five.

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE OTHER ISLANDS — THE LADRONES — THE PELEWS — THE CAROLINES.

EAST of the Philippines lies that part of the Pacific Ocean known as Micronesia. It contains many islands arranged more or less in groups. Three of these groups belong to Spain, and in political geography are attached to the Philippines. The most important of the three is the group known as the Caroline Islands, second, the Marianne or Ladrone Islands, and third the Pelew or Pelao Islands. The islands are all small, containing a total area of about eleven hundred square miles, and fifty thousand inhabitants. They have lost much of their original importance. The Ladrones, for example, when first discovered had a population of over one hundred thousand. What with slavery, religious fanaticism, and inhuman treatment by officials, they now number but one-tenth of the sum mentioned. A similar decimation has marked the Carolines and the Pelews. The unfortunate natives of all three groups are dwindling away, following the footsteps of the best representative of their race, the Hawaian. While the people resemble Malays, they are of a different race or subrace known as the Polynesian. They are taller, broader, and more robust and muscular. Some of them have features which are almost Greek in symmetry and proportion. The men are good-looking, and many of them are more than six

feet in stature. Many of the women are graceful, shapely, and pretty, and a few exceedingly beautiful. Some scientists believe that the Polynesians came originally from Borneo, and had their origin in a branch of the Malay race, which at an early age took to seafaring or wandering in small colonies from island to island. The people are remarkably gentle, affectionate and simple-minded. In war they are brave and fierce even to frenzy.

The Ladrone Islands were discovered by Magellan in 1521, who called them the Islas de las Velas, or the Islands of the Sails. It is a pity this name was not kept, as it is both beautiful and appropriate, many of the islands looking like distant ships when seen by the navigator upon the horizon. Legazpi called them the Ladrones or Thieves' Islands, because one of his ships was robbed there. In the seventeenth century they were called the Lazarus Islands, because a nervous captain saw a leper at a fishing village, and the St. Lazarus Islands by a Catholic missionary who wished to give them a religious title.

They were next called the Marianne Islands, from Queen Maria Anne of Austria. The present usage is to accept the title given by Legazpi—the Ladrone Islands. The Jesuit Fathers established a mission in the islands in 1668. The mission house was fortified, garrisoned with thirty-one soldiers, and armed with two pieces of artillery. Within two years after the landing of this expedition an attempt was made to curtail the liberty of the natives, and to create a system of taxation. The natives revolted, and had their first revolution. There were many revolts from that time on, and through the last century. Many priests were killed as well as soldiers, and these deaths were avenged wholesale. In

addition to the cruelties of war, each outbreak entailed larger burdens upon the population. They were compelled to devote so many days every year to governmental work, and also to pay over to the fiscal officers of both church and state so many measures of grain, pounds of yam and copra, and so many pigs and fowls. That the condition is as bad to-day as at any time in the past is evidenced by the fact that the Spanish blue books speak almost every year of seditions or seditious natives, and that less than twenty years ago the governor, Señor Pazos, was assassinated in a popular uprising. The Spanish government suppresses nearly all information, but the treasury reports tell an intelligible story in figures which show that the garrison is as small as safety permits; that the expense of government has been reduced to a minimum; that the taxes are universal, and that the entire revenue is one-half of the expense of the administration. There are nine towns in the islands and the capital is Agana on Apra Creek. In all of the islands, there are twenty schools, and twenty-six teachers, on paper. The number of enrolled scholars is about five hundred, while the attendance is said to be only about fifty. A government steamer from Manila calls at Agana three or four times a year.

The Pelew Islands were known of for many years before they were discovered. So many attempts were made to find them that at one period there was a popular belief that the islands were movable, and floated here and there. Not until long afterward was the reason ascertained to be strong ocean currents which drove ships out of their courses without arousing the suspicions of the sailing masters.

The first time they were seen by European navigators was in 1686, but not until 1710 were they located, and

REMOVING THE DEAD FOR BURIAL ON THE COAST.

This is a painful scene, and unfortunately of late much too frequent an occurence.

occupied by an expedition. Even on this occasion nothing permanent was done. A warship from Manila found two of the islands, and cast anchor near the shore. The natives, a fine-looking set of savages, came on board the vessel, and presented them with cocoanuts, herbs, and fish. Two zealous missionaries on board went ashore to erect a cross, and were escorted by an officer of the soldiers, and a quartermaster of the vessel. While they were ashore the wind began to increase, and the ship was compelled to raise anchor to escape the coming storm. When it was over the captain endeavored to find the islands, but never found them, although he searched for a month. According to the natives, the four Europeans were treated very kindly for several years, when they became unruly and cruel, and were slain. Not until twenty-five years afterward (1735) were the islands found again, and a settlement made by a Spanish expedition. The people of the Pelews seem to have been of a lower type than those of the Ladrones. They were polygamists and cannibals. They apparently had no religion whatever, worshiping only their chief, who was usually the strongest and wisest man of the community. They had no quadrupeds, domestic fowl of any sort, nor agriculture, living on fish, fruits, and roots. They were strong and vigorous, and led savage but happy lives. They knew how to make a fire, and how to weave strong cloth out of banana fiber. They made hatchets and lances with stone heads, and spears whose points were formed by rubbing human bones, chiefly those of the arm or the leg, down to a point, or an edge like a chisel. The men wore loin cloths and the women a skirt, which extended from the waist to the knee. The wives and daughters of the king, and the great warriors had combs and ornaments made out of turtle shell. The Spaniards

governed the Pelews in very much the same style as the Ladrones. They put a garrison in the leading village, which is Babeldruap, and made it the seat of government.

They also established settlements on three other islands. The Pelews are a subdivision of the Caroline administration, which is in turn directly responsible to Manila. Ecclesiastically the Pelews belong to the diocese of Cebu, their priests being subject to the bishop of that province. Legally the Pelews belong to the judicial jurisdiction of Manila. This noble achievement of red tape will be properly appreciated when it is remembered that almost all difficulties or dissensions arise in regard to commercial matters, over which the civil authorities have a jurisdiction, in which the church has a vested interest, and must be made a party to any legal proceeding and for which redress must come from the supreme court at Manila. Any luckless foreigner, therefore, unless he belongs to a country possessing a strong and virile government, is compelled in case of a commercial difficulty to apply to all three organizations—a proceeding which is very expensive, very technical, and, as might be supposed, very slow.

The Pelews are very poor, poorer even than the Ladrones. The government takes a large share of the produce from the natives, and gives nothing in return. The population is gradually diminishing, and is said to be about one-fifth of what it was when the islands were seized by Spain. Few ships touch at the ports. There is no commerce to attract them; the government has never erected any lighthouses, and the naval authorities have never taken the trouble to survey and chart the islands and surrounding waters. What hydrographic work has been done in this respect has been achieved by other nations, notably the British. The Americans, Germans,

French, Dutch, and even the Portuguese have added their share to the general total. Much, however, remains to be done before navigation in that district will be put upon a civilized basis.

The Pelews are sometimes known as the West Carolines, and sometimes are included with the most westerly group of the Carolines under the general title of the West Carolines. The Spanish administration, which is the most authoritative body in this respect, divides the great archipelago in an extraordinary way by making them two districts, one with the title of the "East Caroline and Pelew Islands," and the other "the West Caroline and Pelew Islands." This certainly must be some clerical error, as the Pelews lie to the west of the Carolines, and are as much a part of the Philippines as they are of the Carolines. The Spanish government undoubtedly meant the easterly half of the Caroline group to be known as the East Carolines, and the westerly half, together with the Pelews, to be known as the West Carolines and Pelews.

The famous Carolines are a group or archipelago reaching from about one hundred and forty to one hundred and seventy east longitude, and from four to ten north latitude. They are, therefore, about eighteen hundred miles long and three hundred and fifty miles wide. They are noted for the equableness of their climate, the thermometer rarely going below seventy-five degrees, or over eighty-five. The temperature is nearly the same day and night, so that the climate comes nearer everlasting early summer than either Southern California, or Honolulu. Unlike the Marshall Archipelago, immediately adjoining on the eastward, which seems to be of exclusive coral formation, the Carolines are partly of coral, and partly of basaltic or volcanic formation. At some places,

especially Ruk, Yap, Fefan, and Kusaie, the basalt forms massive mountains of which at least four are three thousand feet high, and many are two thousand feet high. At some points the rock would seem to indicate a long line of upheaval similar to that of the Palisades on the Hudson River, or the columnar coastline of the northwest of Scotland. The combination of the two formations produces a wonderful variety of soil, which, added to the genial climate and the regular rainfall, makes the islands remarkably fertile. Almost every vegetable and fruit, temperature, subtropical, and tropical, will grow, and while many of the northern vegetable types run to woody fire rather than to edible tissue, all thrive to an extreme degree. The coral districts support the cocoanut and other palms, the bread-fruit, taroroot, yams, potatoes, onions, and other underground vegetables, while the soil of the basalt rock supports nearly every other form of plant life. Under savage and Spanish rule the islands were famous for their beauty and salubrity. While during the thirty years when the simple-minded islanders were under the control of American missionaries they enjoyed phenomenal prosperity. The islands reached a stage of cultivation which caused several of them to be known as the "gems of the Pacific." It is popularly supposed that the islands were discovered by Magellan, but critical study has disproved this belief, and shown that his first landing, and the first land he discovered in this part of the world, was one of the Ladrones. The existence of the Carolines became known to the Spaniards in 1721, when two proas blown out of their course by heavy winds took refuge on a beach near Agana, where at the time Luiz Sanchez was governor.

They were made prisoners, and when the governor heard that they came from rich and fertile islands to the

east, he fitted up a small vessel, putting on board a crew, soldiers and a priest, and adding the prisoners as pilots. The savages gladly steered the ship to their home, and the priest and soldiers, seeing that the natives were very numerous, declined to go ashore, but sailed back to Manila for reinforcements. That their caution was justified was soon demonstrated. The new expedition from Manila had several priests and a large company of soldiers. It reached the Carolines, disembarked, attacked the natives, and was promptly resisted and routed. Nearly all the soldiers were slain as were also some of the sailors in the landing boats. This discouraging reception postponed for a long time further attempts to subdue the natives. Later on an exploring expedition returned to Manila with much interesting information concerning the archipelago. They described with some accuracy the rock formation, the fertility of the soil, the wealth of vegetation and the character of the inhabitants. This they depicted in very forbidding colors. They were said to be vicious naked warriors and pirates whose chief joy was war and carnage and whose amusements as well as training exercises were mock battles. They were cannibals who filed their teeth, killed and roasted all prisoners, and regarded young girls and little children as great delicacies. The queerest story of all was that the islands were full of Spanish half-breeds who were the descendants of Spanish sailors that had been wrecked upon the shores, and had been married on account of their strength, endurance, and intelligence to the native women. In the middle of the eighteenth century the Spaniards took possession of the islands by slow degrees, and established a quasi-government. They were greatly disappointed after they came to know the archipelago. There were no precious metals, nor so far

as they knew, metals of any sort. The land was chiefly forest and underbrush, and the natives grew scarcely enough food for their own wants, relying upon the fish of the sea and the natural products of the field and the forest for their sustenance.

They were brave, obstinate, and more indifferent to death than the Malays of the Philippines. This combination made them very hard subjects for Spanish officials. There was almost nothing for the ingenious tax gatherer or the official to put his hands upon. If he tried to arrest the natives and put them to work they killed the soldiers, and when conquered, laid down in the grass and died, or allowed themselves to be tortured and slaughtered by the officers of the law. After many attempts the politicians who were sent out from Manila to govern the various communities lost all hope of pecuniary gain. The more ambitious had themselves transferred to other stations, and by degrees only unsuccessful office-seekers or men who had lost their hold upon the administration would accept a position in this out-of-the-way archipelago. This is well shown in the Spanish blue books. For all the East Carolines there is only provision for a lieutenant-colonel and staff with a total allowance of four thousand nine hundred dollars a year, while for the more scattered West Carolines and Pelews together there is allotted a lieutenant-colonel and staff, and an expenditure of five thousand nine hundred and seventy dollars. This may be compared with the unimportant district of Mindanao, where the allowance is nearly twenty thousand dollars a year. In the Carolines the two most important, if not the largest islands, are Yap and Ponape. Yap is the center of government for the East Carolines and Ponape is the seat of the vice-governor of both the East and West Carolines.

NATIVE LUMBERMEN AT REST.

The vehicles are almost as simple in their construction as the buffalo carts, and they serve an equally useful purpose.

While the Spaniards allowed the islands practically to run themselves, there grew up a curious barter trade between the natives and venturous traders, especially British, American, and German. They loaded small sailing vessels with stocks of calicoes, looking glasses, knives, tinseled jewlery, and cheap firearms, and exchanged them with the natives for food, and copra or the dried ripe cocoanut meat. The traders were frowned upon by the Spanish government, which at first tried to suppress the traffic by imposing heavy duties. The traders thereupon refused to enter any ports where there were officials, and did business at sea more than a marine league from the shore, the natives coming off in boats. The Spaniards tried to suppress this with gunboats, but the very first collision occurred beyond the league limit, and brought down such a storm of protests from the diplomatic world that the practice was discontinued. The gunboats were withdrawn to Manila, and in the last report from Madrid there are two warships in the Philippines, both of them hulks which can never be moved from their anchorage, and two very small gunboats employed for the transmission of mails and the official use of members of the administration. At the present time the copra traffic is a feature of life in the islands, and is a distinct benefit and civilizing agency to the islanders. American missionaries first visited the islands in the forties, and found them a very promising field. Although nominally there were Catholic churches in every island and the official list gave the names, places, and salaries paid, yet the lists themselves appear to have been drawn by either prophets or humorists, for they had no foundation in fact.

In 1852 the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions and the Hawaiian Board of Missions

sent an expedition to the Carolines and landed a number of evangelical workers on the two islands of Ponape and Kusaie, which are in the extreme eastern part of the archipelago. Their prompt success aroused great enthusiasm in both New York and Honolulu, and many men and women followed the pioneers to these lands. In four years there were over thirty workers in the field, and the children of the United States built their first missionary ship—the Morning Star. It was the first craft to reach the Philippines which did not contain a soldier, loaded cannon, rifle, or barrel of rum. The Morning Star grew old in the service and was succeeded by a larger and better ship. This, in turn, by a third, and the third by the present one, which has an auxiliary steam engine, which enables it to proceed in calm weather and to enter narrow harbors and rivers where a sailing ship is often unable to go ahead. The missions flourished, island after island being invaded by the preachers, American, Hawaiian and native, until there was a church and congregation upon nearly every island. The only Spanish settlement which did in reality exist was at Yap, and even here no particular opposition was manifested to the calling of the Morning Star and to the work of native gospel readers. The work, though pleasant, was slow. The natives at the outset were like lazy children who do not want to be bothered with lessons, and who run away the moment expostulation is begun. In 1885, thirty-three years after their arrival, thirty islands had been Christianized, and on many of them the heathen practices of the forties had become vague memories.

Nearly every community had learned how to build houses, to till the fields, to wear clothing, to prepare and preserve foods, to build roads and to conduct their own schools. At Pingelap, which lies to the northwest of

Kusaie and to the east of Ponape, the natives built themselves a church to accommodate eight hundred people, nearly all the population of the island. The missionary report of 1888 gives the number of churches as forty-seven, and the members as forty-five hundred. All this came to an end in a sudden and cruel manner. As many careless writers have charged the closing of the Micronesian mission to fanatical intolerance, Jesuitical plots, and all sorts of causes excepting the true one, a simple statement of the facts may be of advantage. The Spanish administration knew of the presence of the American and the Hawaiian missionaries in the Carolines, and made such inquiries as they thought were necessary. When they ascertained that no adverse claims were made respecting ownership or nationality, and that no attempts were made to buy up or control the real estate, and no acts done irreconcilable with Spanish authority, they took no action whatever against the evangelical organization or movement. In the late seventies a bishop of Manila, in speaking on the subject, said it was better that the Indians should be civilized by Protestants rather than remain heathen cannibals. This condition of affairs would probably have remained unchanged if it had not been for the new policy of the German Empire. In the eighties it began to display a desire to enter the colonizing business like England and France. It looked around the world and found at that time that the only lands which might be claimed were in Africa and the Pacific and Indian oceans. As all readers know, they soon established their sovereignty at various points in all these districts. There were several conflicts and disagreements between Berlin and Madrid, in most of which Berlin retained the upper hand. In 1885 there was a rumor that a German man-of-war on the China coast had

received orders to prepare for a long voyage, and to take possession of some islands in the neighborhood of the Ladrones. The news was cabled to Manila and Madrid, and in a commendably short time the Manila administration had dispatched a man-of-war to Yap, having on board Lieutenant Capriles, who had been appointed governor of the Carolines. He arrived in due season at Yap, but beyond engaging in dinner parties and social functions, in which he consumed three days, he did nothing. On the third day the German warship Iltis entered the harbor, landed a file of marines and hoisted the red, white and black flag of Germany. Capriles returned to Manila, where a panic immediately occurred. The walls of the citadel were repaired, earthworks and fortifications were thrown up on the seashore and at Cavité, and many residents fled to the suburbs. The German residents were attacked by rioters, and for a time confusion reigned supreme. The news was cabled to Madrid, where, of course, a larger riot immediately broke out. The German embassy was stoned by the mob and its coat of arms torn down and burned. There was a warm diplomatic quarrel between the two countries, and the matter was finally referred for arbitration to the pope. During the submission of the case no movement was made by either the Spaniards or the Germans; in fact, there was no government whatever. The matter was under advisement for a long time, and was then decided in favor of Spain. This so delighted the administration in Manila that it gave a grand demonstration and fireworks, and did nothing for over a year. In 1887 it determined to establish its authority in order to prevent any further troubles of the same sort, and thereupon organized the existing system.

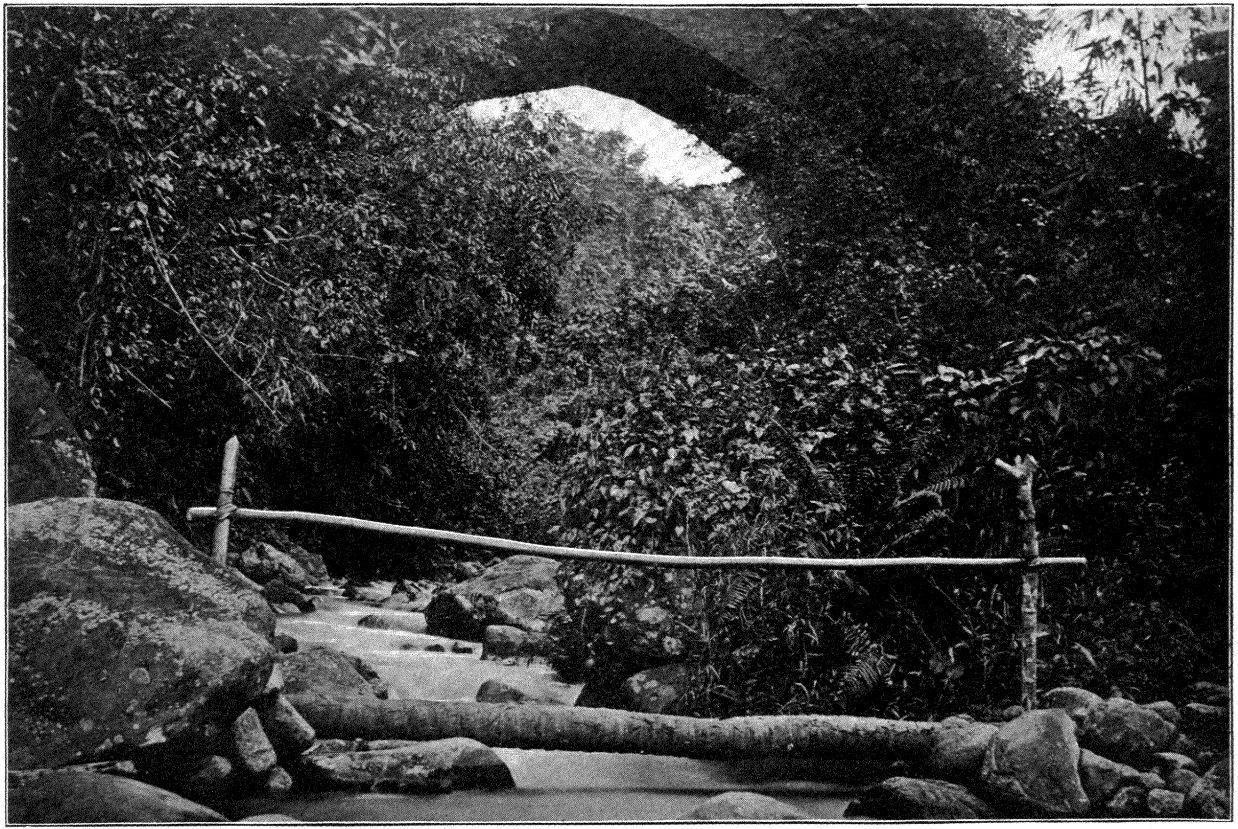
Colonel Posadillo was made governor of the East Caro-

lines, and was sent to the capital, Ponape. With him were clerks, a company of soldiers under a lieutenant, a gang of convicts, and a small regiment of Spanish Capuchin Friars. Posadillo was what we would call a crank. He went to his post full of gall and bitterness. The decision of the pope had irritated him greatly, as it had most of the Spanish politicians. The decision was not in favor of Spain, although it was so far as the Carolines were concerned. Spain's claim had been for Micronesia, of which all the islands had been credited to her by geographers and cartographers from time immemorial. Great Britain, with customary shrewdness, had already taken possession of the Gilbert group, while Germany had taken the Marshall group, including the Radak and the Ralik islands. If the pope had given the Carolines to Spain, he confirmed the title of the Gilberts in Great Britain, and of the Marshalls in Germany.

This to Posadillo was highway robbery. Under form of law, national, international, and ecclesiastical, and under the form of religion, he and the Fatherland had been robbed of two-thirds of their possessions. It was a trick, a plot, a conspiracy. It made him doubly mad that his countrymen at Manila had rejoiced over the decision. He did not believe that half a loaf was better than none, and the action of his compatriots increased his ire. His sentiments were so ferocious and his conduct so unpleasant that it was difficult to get any good officer to accept a detail under him or any self-respecting priest to take charge of Mr. Posadillo's religious squad.

The lieutenant who went was an incompetent sub-lieutenant, who hoped by the sacrifice to secure promotion, and the Capuchin Friars are so disreputable a lot of characters that even in Spain they are the butt of the populace. Under such auspices there was a very

lively time. Posadillo began operations by arresting natives and levying fines and taxes in every direction. The soldiers introduced liquor, which was unknown under missionary rule, and the gang of twenty-five convicts whom Posadillo had brought with him to erect a fort immediately started a series of thefts and even graver crimes. The missionaries protested, and were immediately insulted and browbeaten by the governor. The Rev. E. T. Doane resented the governor's abominable behavior, and gave notice that he would protest to the State Department at Washington. This was the spark that lit the magazine. He was promptly arrested and sent a prisoner to Manila, on June 16, 1887, just three months and two days after the new governor arrived. Dr. Doane was tried by the governor-general, who acquitted him and gave him not only an honorable discharge, but a very complimentary testimonial. Dr. Doane returned to Ponape, and found everything in chaos. Natives had been robbed; the missionaries had been maltreated; seven of the mission schools had been closed; some of the workers had gone back to the United States; the leading islanders had been enrolled among the domestic servants of the governor, and were blacking boots, scrubbing floors, carrying water and lighting the pipes of the governor and his staff. The less influential citizens had been organized into gangs, set to work like convicts upon roads, fields, and government buildings. The Capuchin Friars had begun to seize land, confiscate houses and appropriate the school buildings for religious uses. In July the natives who had discussed the matter in the evening after the day's toil was over refused to return to their gangs. The lieutenant reported it to the governor who declared the conduct treason, and sent the officer with the soldiers to arrest and bring in all of the



NATURAL BRIDGE AND NATIVE VEGETATION.

This is quite a well known trysting place for native lovers. In the summer time when the foliage is at its best it is a grand sight. The rich, deep colors vividly contrasting with the clear sky above.

ringleaders. They marched to the place where the natives were gathered with drawn swords and fixed bayonets and wounded several of the people. This aroused the old heathen spirit, and the next moment there was a tremendous fight between the unarmed islanders and the veteran soldiers. This time discipline lost. The officer was killed, and every man in the troop was killed or mortally wounded. The governor and the convicts fortified the government house and were besieged by an angry mob. The Capuchins, a cowardly set, fled to the hulk, Donna Maria, which was anchored in the harbor at the first outbreak of hostilities. The governor though an incompetent was no coward. He held the building for three days, and on the night of July 4th, with his surviving companions, cut his way through the enemy to the beach, where the Capuchins were to meet him in small boats. But the Capuchins were afraid to undertake the risk. The boats started from the hulk, and went back, and the governor and his faithful criminals were killed one by one. The news reached Manila at the end of September. In November, the Spanish authorities sent three men of war to Ponape with over six hundred soldiers to retake possession and to punish the rebels. Luckily for the brave missionaries who still held on to their posts, an American man-of-war, the Essex, came over from the China coast in time to protect them from a riotous soldiery. The Essex served as a monitor for the Spanish officers. A few individuals were arrested, and sent on to Manila, where they were tried by court martial. To the credit of the Spanish government, they received, it is said, a very light sentence, while the court in its written judgment practically declared that Posadillo received no more than he deserved.

This was a great victory for the cause of right. Things ran along quietly for about two years and a half. In the meantime, General Weyler, corrupt and cruel, became governor-general of the Philippines. Through him, or through his administration, the Capuchins received many concessions at the expense of the islanders. One was a grant of the land at Oua, a mission station upon which was the mission church which the islanders had built themselves, and other little buildings which they had put up in the course of their practical education by American missionaries.

The real object of the concession was to destroy the mission house. It was concealed under the garb of patriotism and piety. One-half of this land was to be used for building barracks for the troops, and the other half for building a church to be directed by the Capuchins. One of the friars surveyed the land, and against the protests of the people he located the new building within a few feet of the wall of the mission church. This meant that the moment the ground was excavated for the foundation of the church the weak little edifice alongside would fall in. They said as much to the Capuchins, who laughed and sneeringly replied, "If it does fall in all the better for everybody." General Weyler had neglected to supply the necessary materials for either barracks or church. The Capuchins induced Lieutenant Porras to impress the islanders into the service of the state, and compel them to cut the necessary timber. Some were caught by the soldiers, who were fifty-four in number, and taken with them to the neighboring forest. The other islanders escaped, and though supposed to be far away, were lurking in the immediate neighborhood. One of the soldiers struck a native, and immediately those who were impressed, and their hidden friends,

attacked the troops, killing the officer and twenty-seven men, and wounding nearly all the rest. The news reached Manila, and was cabled to Madrid. The cabinet held a session, and at the suggestion of Canovas, the prime minister, it cabled the governor-general to punish the rebels at his own discretion. He prepared a large expedition, and in September, 1890, sent six hundred soldiers on a transport, accompanied by a gunboat. Hearing that the natives had gathered in force, the gunboat shelled the woods, using the old mission house and the houses of the neighboring settlement as their target. They annihilated the poor little town, but did not injure an islander, all of these retiring at the outset beyond the range of the cannon. The troops landed and held a celebration in honor of their victory. The festivities were marred by the discovery that they had been very poorly provided for by the commissary department. They marched after the savages, as the Spaniards termed them, confident that they would exterminate the entire population, but instead of that the quiet natives fought like demons, defeated the soldiers, and chased them down to the shore under the protection of the cannon of the gunboat.

There was neither medicine nor surgical appliances on either gunboat or transport. There was hardly enough food left for the return passage, and many of the wounded died from privation on the voyage. The commander of the expedition, a brave and honest soldier, was so heartbroken by being made the victim of official dishonesty and corruption that he blew his brains out. The missionaries, seeing that there was no hope for them, left Ponape on the United States man-of-war, Alliance. The law of the Philippines was immediately afterward applied to the Carolines, permitting no Protestant mis-

sionary to ply his calling in the territory. The Morning Star was forbidden to touch at any port, or to hold any intercourse with any natives upon the sea except under the guns of the port of the harbor. All Bibles, testaments, and schoolbooks were prohibited, and all natives were forbidden to hold any intercourse, directly or indirectly, by speech or writing, with any of their American or Hawaiian friends. Since that time little has occurred to change the simple life of the Caroline Islands. There have been several small riots in which Spanish soldiers have been wounded or killed, and many natives shot in return, but nothing has been attempted to better the condition of the population, or to extend the light of civilization to the few islands where no missionaries have ever been.

CHAPTER XXV.

THE STORY OF RIZAL.

THE last insurrection in the Philippines, which, though suppressed by Governor-General Riviera broke out again in time to coincide with and become part of the American war against Spain, was occasioned largely by the somber tragedy of Dr. Jose Rizal. Rizal belonged to the Province of Cavité, and is said to have been a half-breed, three-quarters Spanish and one-quarter Tagal. He was of small stature, pleasant manners, and great intellectual ability. His family was well-to-do, and he received as good an education as the Philippines provide, closing his study year with a course in St. Thomas' University, of which Brother Gomez was the head. He afterward became connected with the institution, and lectured to the students. He was a frequent visitor to Hong Kong, where he was well known and greatly admired by the leaders of British society.

While unobtrusive and even retiring in his manners, he had always the courage of his convictions, and when it was necessary expressed his opinions logically and with power.

During his school and college life, he saw much of the corruption of both the state and church, and the first trouble he had in life was when he once wrote a private letter in which he spoke of the necessity of a better enforcement of the laws, and especially of the removal or

expulsion of dishonest officials and immoral priests. This letter got into the hands of the authorities, and Rizal was arrested, and warned that the communication was tainted with treason and blasphemy. He studied medicine, obtained his degree, and became a skillful physician. At the same time he began to take a deep interest in his fellow citizens, the natives. His medical skill, kindly nature, and humane conduct soon made him very popular, and ere he was twenty-eight he was a recognized leader of the common people. During this period he made a special study of the abuses, administrative and ecclesiastic, that came under his notice, and those which were reported in the official publications. In a short time this list made a volume of which every paragraph was an indictment. Rizal was too good a politician to use this material, much less to publish it. He knew that if he did his life would not be worth a second's purchase. He was as determined as ever in the cause of reform, and fondly hoped that by uniting all the better elements of the Philippines a more righteous state of affairs could be brought about, and in the event of failing at Manila that an appeal to Madrid would, in the course of time, result in the desired amelioration. His colleagues in the movement were much more distrustful of the politicians and the friars. They kept on their work of organizing the moral sense of the community, but at the same time they were careful to do nothing which could be construed into a violation of law. What was of equal importance, they kept their eyes always on the leaders of those whom they regarded as the enemies of the state. In 1890 Dr. Rizal published a pamphlet in which he set forth his views, and eloquently pleaded for juster laws, and the thorough enforcement of the laws already existing. He depicted in a graphic, but

not a passionate way, the chief abuses which prevailed, and the terrible sufferings of the natives in many districts. The pamphlet was manly, intellectual, and patriotic. It was frank and sincere, and represented the best thought of a Spanish gentleman, a loyal citizen, and an upright Roman Catholic. Within a week the work was suppressed on the ground that it was seditious and heretical. Rizal was denounced by the ultramontane and Jesuitical press of Manila, and his prosecution was demanded by at least one of the suffragan bishops. The governor-general at that time was General Weyler, who, after debating the matter, determined to arrest Rizal.

The latter, however, had been warned in time and escaped from the port on a British steamer to Hong Kong. It is said that he was sent on board in a perforated box, and lay there until the ship was under way. He reached Hong Kong where he was received with open arms by his friends, who had been notified by cable of his coming. The newspapers of the city, the Hong Kong *Telegraph, Mail,* and *Daily Press* took up his cause with great earnestness, but he with rare modesty refused to express any opinion. Nevertheless the action of the papers was made into another offense by the church dignitaries of Manila, and brought up against him afterward on his trial. For about a year he attended to his private business, and took no part in public matters. This silence made his enemies all the more apprehensive. In their endeavor to get him within their power they planned as cruel and wicked a conspiracy as ever emanated from a Spanish brain. The governor-general of the Philippines wrote him a special dispatch stating that he was too good a citizen for the state to lose his services; that his past offenses were forgiven, and that he could come back at any time in perfect safety. He promised

perfect immunity from all prosecution, civil and criminal, and added that the only condition he must insist upon was that in the future Rizal would abstain from similar action. Rizal was homesick, and was delighted to receive the communication. His compatriots advised him against returning, declaring that there was a trick in the matter, but his British friends took the other side, and said that the governor-general could not afford to violate his written promise; and the governor-general did not.

Rizal went back to Manila with full confidence in the governor-general. He knew that there were other foes, and took every precaution against them. Thus when the ship arrived he compelled the customs officers to search thoroughly all his baggage and that of his servant, and to examine the clothing of both. He had them mark everything with pencil, and had it done in the presence of the officers of the steamship. He landed, took rooms, received a hearty welcome from his patients and relatives.

Two days after his arrival, while he was absent attending a sick friend, a squad of soldiers, led by an infamous church spy, broke into his rooms and forced all his trunks. The spy found in them several copies of Rizal's pamphlet, and several manuscripts, giving the details of outrages by friars in the savage districts. Rizal was thereupon arrested, indicted and tried. On the trial he denied that he had ever imported the books, or that he had ever seen them. He stated that they were not where they were found when he left his rooms two hours before, and that if they had been found there they had been put there by somebody either in his absence when the room was unoccupied, or in the presence of the searching party. He asked the court to call the customs officers who had searched his trunks on the steamer, or the steamship

A STREET RESTAURANT, PHILIPPINES.

From this to Delmonico's is a long step, but nevertheless it does considerable business. The dishes are more nourishing than tasty, and the prices are not prohibitive.

officers who had seen the search. The request was denied. He asked the court to call the owner of the room, and the soldiers who took part in the search. This was denied. He asked that he be allowed to produce witnesses as to his truthfulness and honesty. This was denied. He then asked permission to produce witnesses to prove that the church spy, the only witness against him was a convict, a thief, a liar, and a professional perjurer, and this request was denied. The archbishop was at the trial, and took part in the deliberations. The court returned in a few minutes, and found the accused guilty of sedition and blasphemy, and sentenced him to a year's imprisonment and transportation to the jail at Jolo in the Sulu Archipelago. They denied leave to appeal, and shipped him the next morning upon a gunboat. So outrageous was the wrong that the British consul at Manila filed a protest with the governor-general, and riots broke out in Cavité and South Luzon. The latter part of the outrage on Rizal was committed not by Weyler, but by his successor Despujol. When Rizal regained his liberty he left the Philippines and went again to Hong Kong. After staying here some time he joined a committee of Philippine patriots, styled revolutionists by the Spaniards, who went to Madrid to lay their grievances directly before the throne. The expedition, it is needless to remark, was time and trouble thrown way. The officials and friars had worked up so strong a sentiment against the patriots that when they landed in Spain they were mobbed. This not proving sufficient to deter them, they were arrested and sent back on the old charges of sedition and impiety. They were tried in Manila, and found guilty upon a concealed clause in the indictment, which charged them with being members of a revolutionary society. On December 6,

1896, Rizal was led from his cell out into the yard of the Manila prison, and there shot by a file of soldiers. When the revolution against Spain broke out, one of the very first to join the insurgents was Rizal's widow. When the United States declared war upon Spain the first prominent Spaniard to leave was the archbishop of Manila, who is now a refugee under the British flag at Shanghai, China.

CHAPTER XXVI.

THE FUTURE OF THE PHILIPPINES.

THE future of the Philippines depends chiefly upon the great powers of to-day. The land is marvelously rich in minerals, in lumber, in agriculture and in water power. It has numerous bays and harbors which are safe, commodious and convenient. Its climate is naturally salubrious, and under a wise and beneficent government the territory could support a hundred million human beings in comfort, and a smaller number in luxury. Properly directed, it could be made the scene of extensive manufactures, and an invaluable market for the New World in the East and for Asia in the West. From its ports fleets of steamers would carry its own products and bring back those of other lands. All that it requires are justice and wisdom. Its people are good types of poor humanity, no better and no worse than other communities around the globe. Under favoring influences the race to which the islanders belong has proven itself capable of civilization and of progress. The Tamil cities of southern India are among the quietest and most industrious communities, and the great island of Java has for more than a century poured a Niagara of wealth into its parent country, the Netherlands. The Malays of Singapore make law-abiding and orderly British citizens, and even under the cruel rule of the Spaniards many Tagal and Visaya subjects have demonstrated their high ability and worth,

With law and order established, with roads connecting all the districts, with schools and a kindly government, the islanders could be raised to a high level of civilization in a single generation. Nature has been lavish in generosity, and only a little is demanded from those of her children who have for those who have not. What would become of the islanders if their destinies were committed to themselves is difficult to predict. They could not go very far wrong, because the gunboats of civilization do not permit the impulsive savage to interfere with the welfare or enjoyment of his next-door neighbors. The submissiveness and discipline which three centuries have stamped upon the Philippine character would not be outgrown in fifty years, and would undoubtedly preserve the peaceful, social and political conditions without which there can be no progress. Among their own people are many who would take the reins of power the moment their countrymen enjoyed the liberty and independence which self-government involves. The worst possible fate for the islands is to restore them to their inhuman and wicked owners. No matter from what point of view it be regarded, such a transaction would be at variance with every law of right. So far as progress, science, ethics, and civilization are concerned, Spain is deaf, dumb and blind. The years have taught her no wisdom, but have only torn out her teeth, extracted her claws and paralyzed her muscles. The tiger of Alva is the snarling but impotent senile beast of 1898. It knows but one principle of government, the extermination of all who object to its rulings. Its treatment of the Philippines has never changed. It has been the same as that of the Carib, of the Inca, of its own children in foreign lands. The population of the Ladrones sank in two hundred years from more than a hundred thousand

to one tenth of that number; the population of the Philippines has been killed off from twenty or twenty-five millions to six or eight millions. Iniquitous laws and practices have stolen all the lands from the inhabitants and given them to the church and the state. A once happy people are now miserably poor, while the tangible results of their labor have been taken away in the huge fortunes of politicians and officials or the enormous funds and swollen treasuries of the religious orders.

If the war with the United States had never occurred the crushing process would have continued until Japan, Germany or Great Britain interfered and did for the Philippines what America is doing for Cuba. What the Philippines need is not annexation by any country, but only a protectorate which will enable them to develop morally, socially, industrially,as well as politically. No matter what that protectorate may be, even were it Chinese, it would be far kinder and more beneficent than Spanish rule. The best protectorate is that which would be furnished by either the United States or Great Britain—the two countries which more than all others recognize the sacredness of human liberty, the organic rights of the individual, and the duty of the state toward the education and amelioration of the citizens.

Under such a protectorate the Philippines would soon come to look upon their Spanish thraldom as an awful ghost of the night which had passed away forever. Nor should we forget that under decent government the Philippines would soon be the best market for the Western and Pacific States.

The climate is too warm to grow wheat and the northern cereals, yet the people have learned the palatability and nourishing qualities of bread, and purchase it when-

ever they can. Cotton does not thrive well, although cotton cloths are always in heavy demand. While the natives are skilled weavers and utilize the natural resources to the utmost, producing matchless pineapple cloth, banana cloth and silk goods, yet these are costly tissues, and are intended for the wealthy few and not for the masses. The bulk of the people for their daily attire prefer cotton goods, colored and gaudy. In wheat and flour the nearest rival of San Francisco is Bombay. In cotton goods the nearest rivals are Japan and China. But in this rivalry there is but little danger for the American manufacturer. He exports these goods to Japan and China at the present time, and competes with the native manufacturers in their own market. Doing this he needs scarcely fear them in markets as strange to them as to himself.

There will be a vast field in the Philippines for narrow gauge railways and for cheap and strong steamboats. In the movement of the products of the field and the forest, transportation is a more serious question than production. There are millions of magnificent trunks in the interior of Luzon and Mindanao which have either an insignificant value or no value at all at the present time which would possess high value if they could be carried at a reasonable cost to the nearest seaport, and thence be sent to Japan, China, or Hong Kong. With cheap transportation to the nearest harbor, and without the paralyzing burden of Spanish taxation, a lucrative commerce in hard woods and cabinet woods would spring up between the Philippines and all the great cities of America on the Pacific coast. A larger market still will consist of ready-made iron or steel frames and roofs for earthquake and typhoon houses. Under the existing Spanish law there is even to-day a profitable trade in iron beams, iron

SUGAR HOUSE, MANILA.

There is almost as much sweetness concentrated under the roof of this building as can be found in an American girl's school.

roofing and iron clapboarding. Taxes and red tape make the iron shell of the Philippine house cost more than an entire steel structure would under free trade conditions. The land improperly cultivated produces an excellent coffee, one which like the Java variety has been singularly free from the disease microbes that destroyed the plantations of Ceylon.

Under scientific cultivation the Philippine coffee plantations would in ten years equal those of Java, or even the more famous ones of southern Arabia. With decent government foreign capital would be only too glad to exploit and develop the mineral resources of the archipelago. The little stream of gold which flows illegitimately into Chinese pockets would become a great stream, enriching all classes alike. The sugar plantations of the islands are the richest on the globe, and would, under wise management, afford an inexhaustible supply to the United States as well as to Japan and China. Under existing conditions, thousands of tons are exported from the three treaty ports every year, a quantity which would be soon quadrupled after the sugar tax, the harbor tax, the export tax, the land tax, and the church tax of the Spanish dominion were repealed by the new government of the Philippines.

What Cuba once was to the Atlantic States, the Philippines would soon be to the Pacific States. They would take by the shipload our flour, textiles, iron rails, beams and machinery, our leather, paper, preserved meats, canned foods, boots and shoes, agricultural implements and cutlery, and they would send in return sugar, hemp, hard woods, dye woods, coffee, indigo, spices, hides and skins, gold and silver, cigars and cigarettes. If American policy had no higher motive than the commercial prosperity of the American people, it would establish a

protectorate over the Philippines the moment that the dogs of war were called back to their kennels. If its policy is based upon the regeneration and upbuilding of a long-suffering race, it will either establish that protectorate or one jointly with its mother-nation across the sea.

THE END.

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